



WEDDING BELLS

A PRETTY WEDDING SOLEMNIZED AT TUSSEYVILLE.

Mr. Charles W. Swartz and Miss Emma Krumrine united in marriage on Wednesday Evening.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Krumrine, at Tusseyville, was the scene of a very pretty wedding last evening at which Mr. Charles William Swartz and Miss Emma Viola Krumrine plighted their troth, and were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Guests began assembling at the Krumrine residence shortly after six o'clock and before seven, the time set for the marriage ceremony, the assemblage was awaiting with unusual expectancy the coming of the wedding party. As the hands of the clock noted the hour seven, at a signal, Prof. J. A. Weaver, of Pine Grove Mills, struck up the wedding march. Preceding the wedding party into the room came the ushers, Mr. William A. Wagner, of Bellwood, Pa., and Mr. Samuel S. Kreamer, of Centre Hall, and at intervals came Mr. James Runkle, of Lancaster, Pa., and Miss Agnes McCoy, Mr. W. G. Runkle, of Bellefonte, and Miss Emma Swartz, a sister of the groom, Mr. Wagner Geiss and Miss May Rhone. Following these came the bride on the arm of the groom.

The bride and groom took their places before the minister, Rev. F. K. Schroyer, who then proceeded to tie the knot, which should make them one. Their responses were clear and distinct, and the minister invoked the divine blessing upon the newly wedded couple. The bride was attired in a dress of cream, which shade was also worn by the bridesmaids, while the groom was attired in the conventional black. The bride looked her prettiest, and it certainly was a handsome couple that stood before the minister plighting their troths.

Congratulations were in order and many and varied were they. A bounteous repast was served to the guests, who numbered over a hundred, it was well prepared and the guests did themselves ample justice.

The bride was the recipient of many valuable and useful presents, being not only ornamental but combining with them utility, and showed the esteem in which the bride was held.

Mr. and Mrs. Swartz will leave this Thursday afternoon for a tour of the eastern cities and when they return they will take up their residence at Tusseyville, where the groom is engaged in the mercantile business, and is deservedly popular.

Guests were present from Centre Hall, Potters Mills, Bellefonte, Pine Grove Mills. Among those from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Whiteside, of Harrisburg, Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner, and Miss Josie Franklin, of Lancaster, Pa.

Hayes Inaugurated Twice.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes says that when the 4th of March falls on Sunday the President-elect should be inaugurated. "I was at the White House on Sunday," he said, "with President Grant, Chief Justice Waite and Secretary of State Hamilton Fish. There was talk at that time of Mr. Tilden being inaugurated at New York, and as March 4 fell on Sunday and the inauguration ceremonies were fixed for Monday, it was thought that a question might be raised as to the legality of the inauguration on that day. So Chief Justice Waite administered the oath of office to me at the White House on Sunday."

Be Your Own Keely Institute.

Mrs. Wm. Curtis, of Chicago, gives this prescription as a sure cure for drunkenness: Electrified gold, 15 grains; muriate of ammonia, 7-12 grains; compound fluid extract of cinchona, 4 grains; fluid extract of cococa, 1-4 ounces; glycerine, 1-1-4 ounces; nitrate of strychnine, 1 grain; distilled water, 1-4 ounces. Take a teaspoonful every two hours when awake for two or three weeks. After the second or third day there will be no desire to drink. Medicine to effect a cure will not cost over \$3.50.

Burglars Blow Open a Safe.

A gang of experienced crackmen are making a tour of this part of the country, from the number of depredations committed. On Friday night last they effected entrance to the office of the Miner's Beef Company at Phillipsburg, and blew open the safe and secured only sixty-five cents in money, and a fourteen dollar revolver.

A Good Recipe.

A Punxsutawney man who answered a fake advertisement, enclosing twenty-five cents for a recipe to cure redness of the nose, received the following reply, "Drink whiskey till your nose gets blue."

LIST OF JURORS.

List of Jurors Drawn for the Next Term of Court.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the next term of court.

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

James M. Rider, stone mason, Half Moon.
Lawrence Fox, laborer, Harris.
Geo. W. Hollabaugh, laborer, Spring.
Albert Stover, butcher, Bellefonte.
Adam Moyer, laborer, Phillipsburg.
Marius Miner, jeweler, Howard boro.
David Spotts, farmer, Worth.
M. F. Rossman, farmer, Potter.
Geo. W. Wise, laborer, Miles.
Geo. W. Lucas, farmer, Phillipsburg.
W. E. Hosterman, farmer, Haines.
Aaron Mallory, miner, Spring.
R. A. Kinsloe, editor, Phillipsburg.
S. H. Williams, painter, Bellefonte.
Joseph Resides, laborer, Huston.
Christ Ellenberger, farmer, Worth.
W. H. McCausland, jeweler, Phillipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1ST WEEK.

Frank Weber, merchant, Phillipsburg.
N. W. Cronmiller, clerk, Bellefonte.
John Hines, laborer, Spring.
Geo. Decker, laborer, Penn.
Geo. Harper, farmer, Ferguson.
J. W. Runkle, farmer, Potter.
Chas. Schroyer, fireman, Spring.
Wm. Musser, farmer, Haines.
W. S. Loy, farmer, Burnside.
Wm. Kreamer, farmer, Miles.
W. Hettinger, farmer, Gregg.
J. I. Delong, merchant, Liberty.
H. W. Kreamer, merchant, Centre Hall.
Mordacai Benner, laborer, Benner.
S. A. McQuiston, coach maker, Bellefonte.
John Richard, teacher, Rush.
Melvin Sowers, laborer, College.
Geo. Noll, farmer, Boggs.
G. W. Campbell, farmer, Harris.
Cyrus W. Hunter, marble cutter, Half Moon.
R. C. Thompson, farmer, Worth.
Thos. Askey, laborer, Rush.
I. G. Alexander, farmer, Union.
David Bradford, farmer, Potter.
Ed. Garman, merchant, Bellefonte.
David Keller, gentleman, Harris.
H. Morris, blacksmith, Patton.
Henry Mark, farmer, Gregg.
Ad. Fauble, merchant, Bellefonte.
Peter Lauck, farmer, Ferguson.
G. L. Smith, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Adam Vonada, farmer, Miles.
E. T. Tuten, editor, Bellefonte.
Wm. Shawley, farmer, Boggs.
G. G. Parker, blacksmith, Phillipsburg.
Rudolph Schadd, plumber, Spring.
J. C. Gilliland, farmer, College.
W. R. Jenkins, machinist, Bellefonte.
A. J. Sweltzer, machinist, Spring.
Daniel Boob, farmer, Liberty.
G. S. Woodring, carpenter, Worth.
Miles Homer, merchant, Phillipsburg.
Sam. Lewin, merchant, Bellefonte.
Wesley Biddle, farmer, Patton.
M. Kerstetter, carpenter, Spring.
Henry Beck, clerk, Spring.
Cyrus Strickland, gentleman, Bl'te.
A. J. Tate, farmer, Benner.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

Wm. Zimmerman, laborer, Burnside.
Cyrus Zeigler, farmer, Miles.
Hiram Grove, teacher, Gregg.
Jesse Whipple, laborer, Worth.
S. Wilkenson, farmer, Rush.
A. C. Williams, butcher, Liberty.
J. A. Woodward, farmer, Howard.
J. A. Confer, farmer, Boggs.
Alf. Hassinger, laborer, Spring.
G. B. Lee, laborer, Potter.
Geo. Swab, farmer, Harris.
J. F. Brown, contractor, Unionville.
J. P. Turner, farmer, Huston.
G. Blackford, restaurant, Bellefonte.
R. G. Goheen, farmer, Ferguson.
Frank Bosch, butcher, Benner.
Jas. Lytle, farmer, Half Moon.
Jas. Moyer, blacksmith, Potter.
R. E. Hinde, laborer, Haines.
Philip Loder, teacher, Howard.
David Rossman, laborer, Spring.
Joseph Shay, laborer, Howard twp.
O. B. Krebs, merchant, Ferguson.
Alfred Keen, farmer, Penn.
Wm. Schenck, farmer, Liberty.
W. M. Hershey, laborer, Snow Shoe.
P. McCullough, carpenter, Phillipsburg.
J. T. Lee, painter, Centre Hall.
Adam Small, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Eman. White, farmer, Spring.
Harry Fenlon, clerk, Bellefonte.
H. Vonada, farmer, Gregg.
T. M. Quick, carpenter, Boggs.
F. Emerick, farmer, Walker.
Reuben Kaup, miller, Spring.
J. W. Holmes, laborer, Marion.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Drawn for special term, beginning on the third Monday of March.
Jon. Condo, clerk, College.
P. Woodling, shoemaker, Miles.
Chas. Garls, mason, Spring.
T. Schaubency, mill hand, Bl'te.
David Holter, merchant, Howard.
Hen. Shadow, cabinet maker, Potter.
W. H. Meyer, merchant, Penn.
Orrin Vail, farmer, Rush.
Arthur Rachau, laborer, Miles.
B. Stover, farmer, Gregg.
M. L. Emerick, blacksmith, C. Hall.
G. W. Spangler, farmer, Potter.
Robert Flick, farmer, Union.
Wm. Orr, farmer, Marion.
M. H. Speicher, farmer, Potter.
John Weaver, farmer, Taylor.
Henry Walkey, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Geo. Cowher, farmer, Worth.
Jas. A. Smith, laborer, Liberty.
Geo. Taylor, farmer, Benner.
Jacob Bridge, laborer, Marion.
Geo. F. Derr, laborer, Boggs.
G. H. Leyman, farmer, Boggs.
L. E. Stover, farmer, Haines.
Samuel Martz, shoemaker, Ferguson.
Ira Gramley, laborer, Haines.
Jas. Foreman, laborer, Bellefonte.
Wm. Mulberger, farmer, College.
J. P. Seibring, farmer, Half Moon.
Luke Styers, laborer, Haines.
A. J. Swartz, farmer, Spring.
Jas. A. Ott, laborer, Spring.
S. D. Miller, printer, Millheim.
D. K. Tate, architect, Bellefonte.
W. Dillen, carpenter, Phillipsburg.

THE NEW ELECTORAL SYSTEM.

It seems to be generally accepted that the present House will propose and pass by the required two-thirds vote, an amendment to the National Constitution providing for the division of the Electoral vote in exact proportion to the popular vote cast for the respective candidates. Under this system the Electoral vote would be apportioned in Pennsylvania this year on the following popular vote:

	Pop. vote.	Elec. vote.
Harrison	516,011	16
Cleveland	452,264	14
Biswell	28,128	1
Weaver	8,714	0

Harrison has a fraction over the vote necessary to command 16 Electoral votes, but Cleveland has a much larger fraction over 14 Electoral votes, and he would be entitled to the one vote given to the fractional number. Bidwell would be entitled to one Electoral vote, although he falls some 7,000 short of the requisite quota.

It is impossible to attain the election of President and Vice President by a direct popular vote. A dozen or more of the smaller States would protest against it because it strips them of their present unmerited influence in national contests, and they have the power to defeat it. When it is an imperative necessity to provide a remedy for a seriously threatened evil, and the best remedy is not obtainable, it is the part of wisdom to accept the best remedy that can be had.

SPRING MILLS.

R. U. Bliner has decided to abandon chemical experiments in his school and pay more attention to arithmetic. J. M. Runkle, J. F. Meyer and W. F. Zeigler are at home now for the holiday vacation.

Deputy sheriff Crawford was in town on Monday.

Prof. C. L. Gramley, county superintendent, is staying with his brother, T. M. Gramley at present. He will probably visit our town schools before returning to his home in Rebersburg.

W. C. Meyer, of Penn Hall, bought Wert's new threshing machine and engine last Saturday. All his property was sold by the sheriff, he has since left for parts unknown.

The Methodists are getting along swimmingly with their annual warfare.

The attendance at the "Schwamerel" increases nightly and twenty-one have been converted. Our revivalist seems to be far ahead of all other psychologists. He has discovered to a dead certainty that all animal creation is annihilated at death. It is hoped that scientists will revise their works accordingly.

A Month.

The widow of a pensioned soldier gets only eight dollars a month no matter how much more than that his pension may have been. She has to make an application in her own person for that, and does not get it simply because her deceased husband was on the list. The law does not take cognizance whether a pensioned soldier is married or not. The widow, however, gets back pay from the date of her affliction. So the sooner she makes application the better it is for her.

Heavy Blasting.

The blasting being done in the stone quarries near Bellefonte is certainly of a very heavy nature, as almost every report is distinctly heard in Centre Hall, and much resembles heavy thunder. On Monday the blasting was very heavy, so much so that the windows of the Reporter office were shaken. At first we had thought of an earthquake, and it was one, but in a primitive style.

Complete stock of clothing, dry goods, notions, etc.—C. P. Long.
Pork and beef wanted by C. P. Long.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

GOSSIP OF THE WEEK AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

Appropriation Sliced Down and Strict Economy Exercised.—Immigration Likely To Be Restricted.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Judging from the Congressional Record, the House has not accomplished much during the two weeks that Congress has been in session, but a visit to the various committees having charge of appropriation bills will show that it has accomplished much more than its predecessors have usually done previous to the Christmas recess. The Army appropriation bill has been passed and the Fortification bill reported to the House, and work upon all the other appropriation bills is well advanced and is being diligently pushed; and only those who have seen the process can fully appreciate the enormous amount of hard work there is upon most of the appropriation bills, in the committee from which it comes. Next Thursday, when Congress adjourns until January 4th, most of the Members and Senators will take a little holiday trip somewhere, but the democratic members of House committees having charge of uncompleted appropriation bills will stay right here and work every day. The committee on Appropriations cut down the Fortification bill from \$7,642,512, which was the estimate, to \$1,735,055. Mr. Holman is determined that his committee shall not be responsible for a Treasury deficit.

The agents of the Ocean Steamship Lines, now in Washington, are in a decidedly uneasy state of mind over the outlook for immigration legislation, and they are doing their level best to make Senators and Representatives believe that it is much easier to keep cholera away next year by the use of medical science than by suspending immigration. They thought they made a strong point when they argued that even if we did suspend immigration it would be impossible to quarantine the Canadian border all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but they said no more about that when informed that members of the House and Senate Immigration committees had assurances that the Canadian Government was only waiting for Congress to suspend immigration to do likewise.

The death of Senator Gibson, of Louisiana, although not unexpected, was a shock to his colleagues with whom he was deservedly popular. A Congressional committee left here on Saturday night to attend his funeral.

According to an estimate made by the Commissioner of the Internal Revenue Representative Scott's bill increasing the tax on whiskey from 90 cents to \$1.25 a gallon would if enacted into a law at this session, add \$35,000,000 to the income of the government during the next fiscal year.

The executive committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs is in session here today for the purpose of electing a chairman and secretary, and the transaction of some executive business.

Representative Wilson, of West Virginia, is the present chairman. The membership of this committee is a distinguished one, as may be seen by glancing over the roll, which follows: Col. R. G. Monroe, of N. Y., at present a member of Gov. Flower's staff; G. A. Lambert, of N. J., President of the Jefferson Democratic club of Newark; Representative Rusk of Md.; Mr. A. T. Ankey of Minn.; Rep. McMillen of Tenn.; Mr. Jas. Fenton, of the State of Washington; Mr. C. C. Richards, chairman of the Democratic Territorial Committee of Utah; Mr. W. N. Melvor, President of the State Democratic Societies of Ia.; Gen. Patrick A. Collins, of Mass. (Rep. O'Neill is Gen. Collins' proxy at the meeting, as the Gen. was unavoidably absent.); Gen. John C. Black, ex-Pension Commissioner and Congressman-elect of Ill.; Hon. Henry Watterston of Ken.; Mr. J. S. Carr, President of the State Asso. of Democratic Clubs of N. C.; Rep. Harter, of Ohio, Hon. Don M. Dickinson, of Mich.; Mr. Wm. A. Clark, of Montana, who may occupy a seat in the U. S. Senate next year, and Mr. Jefferson M. Levy of Va., who is such an enthusiastic Jeffersonian democrat that he purchased Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson in order to be sure that it was properly taken care of. The members of the executive committee report the association to be in a very thriving condition, and it is their intention to keep increasing its membership all the time, and not wait for campaigns to do the work.

Representative Antony of Texas, has introduced a bill in the house to suspend the granting of pensions under the Dependant law enacted by the 19th-first, or billion dollar Congress, and to stop paying those that have already been granted under that law.

The anti-option bill does not appear

to be making any headway in the Senate. Some say that while a majority of the Senate would vote for it on a direct vote there are enough of that majority willing to see it killed without having to put themselves on record against it to prevent a direct vote ever being reached. There may be no truth in this, but circumstances seem to bear out the statement.

FARMERS MILLS.

Miss Doup, of Sprucetown, receives injuries by being thrown from a buggy.

Rev. Charles Stover, of Bedford county, Pa., arrived here last Saturday for a few days visit to his mother, brother, and other friends in this vicinity, and on Sunday p. m. he filled Rev. Eisenberg's pulpit here, with credit to himself.

Newton Weaver and family, of Williamsport, arrived here last Friday, to pay their friends a visit during the holiday season.

Esq. M. L. Rishel and wife attended State grange meeting at Harrisburg last week.

John Hettinger and his sister Mollie, in company with several other attend spending the holiday season at York, Pa.

Last Saturday M. L. Rishel, executor, sold the real estate of the late Miss Dashem, of Egg Hill, to Spear Hettinger for \$1400.

Mrs. E. Hingston, after visiting her aged mother, Eve Stover and other friends about here for five weeks, returned this week to her adopted home in Kansas.

A. C. Ripka and son Emory intend to spend New Year in Snyder county, with the former's brother at Globe Mills.

Last week James P. Grove, north of here, attached to his barn a straw and dung shed 40x40 feet.

Our local ninnyrds were quite busy this fall but did not succeed in capturing much game.

On the 14th inst., while Miss Hettie Doup, of Sprucetown and her nephew, Will Zerby, of Sober, were driving towards Spring Mills, their horse became unruly and ran in D. Shook's lane, and in doing so ran the vehicle against the fence post and the consequence was a smashed cart wheel, and Miss Doup was thrown against the fence with such force as to break her left arm near the shoulder, otherwise they sustained but few bruises. Dr. George Frank, of Millheim, was called and reduced the fractured arm at the residence of A. P. Zerby.

Stirring up Passengers.

The Pennsylvania railroad officials have been annoyed for some time by the failure of a number of their passenger trains to run on schedule time. An investigation led to the discovery that much valuable time was lost in the embarking and disembarking of passengers at stations.

To remedy this evil notices will be placed in all prominent places along the company's lines requesting passengers to alight from and board the trains as quickly as possible. The train crews have also received notice to hurry the passengers in embarking and disembarking.

The Rate Reduced.

The post office department has issued an order that after January 1, 1893, the rate for a registered letter shall be reduced from ten cents to eight. This method of transmitting money and valuable packages is the safest that can be taken.

Taken to Danville.

On Tuesday, Dr. Jacobs took Lewis Bottorf to the state asylum at Danville. Lewis Bottorf is a borough charge and quite aged, and recently showed signs of becoming demented, and the latter course was considered expedient by the poor overseers.

Has Sold His Store.

J. R. Bible, of Potters Mills, has sold his store to Harry Long, of Spring Mills, who will take possession in February. Mr. Bible intends to go to farming in the spring, having bought John Wolf's farm, seventy-five acres, near Potters Mills, at \$1700.

No Services.

There will be no services in the Presbyterian church at this place, on Sabbath afternoon, Rev. Baskerville, their pastor, having been sent by Presbytery to fill a vacant pulpit at Hubbersburg.

Charter Granted.

A charter was granted at the State Department to the Juniata Valley Electric Railway Company, to run from Altoona to Bellwood and Tyrone.

General Health Good.

The general health of our town and the surrounding community is good. May all have a merry Christmas as an appendage to good health.

subscribe for the REPORTER.

SANTA CLAUS.

A Brief Biography of the Gentleman the Young Folks Dream About.

For the edification of the REPORTER's juvenile readers, we will give a brief biography of the gentleman the young folks dream about this time of year. We mean Santa Claus—the Germans call him Belsnickel.

Santa Claus was born up near the north pole somewhere, and raises reindeer, manufactures northern lights; also sleds, jumping jacks, Noah's arks, little railroads, steamboats, whistles, horns, drums, dolls, cradles, wagons, and about two thousand other little playthings for boys and girls.

Santa Claus' house is an ice cave, and he don't have any fire in it. He eats fat meats from polar bears and walrus, and that keeps him warm. Besides his face is made of hair, and his coat and pants and cap are made of fur hides, and these keep out the cold. Santa Claus keeps his workshop open only one day in the year, and that is the day when the sun shines right along about 160 days in the year before it sets, and so he has a good long day to make things to fill good children's stockings with when Christmas comes.

Santa Claus is as strong as if he were built of iron, and he can carry a big pack on his back that holds presents enough for all the children, and he don't charge the boys and girls anything either for the presents he brings 'em.

Up where Santa Claus lives there are no little folks at all, it is too cold, and this is the reason he likes little boys and girls. He has a sledge drawn by about twenty reindeer to haul his toys down into the country; he generally starts early in the morning the day before Christmas, and makes the trip down to where the children are, in about one day, and gets down a little after midnight. He then fills his pack from his big sled, and crawls down the chimney of a house, so the people won't see him, and so the children don't get scared in their beds. He laughs all over while he is filling their stockings, and in the morning when the children see what he did, they laugh too.

There is only one Santa Claus and he won't die as long as the world lasts, and we guess the children are all glad of it. He is now nearly 2000 years old already, and he would be taken to be only about 27 so hale and fresh does he look.

He has a good time; there is no one to bother him, or interfere with his business of making toys up at the North Pole.

Santa Claus always knows when children are asleep and never slips down the chimney when they are awake, and this is the reason none of the children can see him, even if they watched for him. So it is always best for children to go to bed early the night before Christmas, get a sound sleep, and give Santa Claus all the chance to be about his business filling stockings.

That's all.

SOME four years ago an Illinois editor tested the virtue of the postal law making it larceny to take a paper and not pay for it. He obtained judgment against each delinquent subscriber for the full amount of his claim. About half of them then came up and made oath they had no more property than the law allowed them as exempt from execution. He had this lot arrested and sent to jail for larceny. He was a plucky editor and knew his rights. He will be paid in future.

SO MUCH is heard about the heresy of Dr. Briggs that it might be supposed it was the most momentous question of the hour before the ecclesiastical world. As a matter of fact it does not disturb even the Presbyterians who are the most interested as more than a ripple. Dr. Briggs is regarded as a "crank" fond of notoriety—a character of man found in all the churches—and when it is all over and Dr. Briggs is no more heard of the Presbyterians will be going along in pretty much the same groove as they were before the agitation started.

THE Gazette mentions E. C. Humes, of the First National Bank, Bellefonte, as the oldest bank president in the United States. Mr. Humes has occupied the position since the passage of the national banking law, and his banking house has been one of the most reliable in all that time. He is at his post every day.

A kitchen without flavoring extracts is like a ship without a sail. It isn't "in it." The best that can be procured are Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts. Price 10 cents.

THE SHERIFF took possession of Talmage's church last Saturday, on a claim of a painter for frescoing, amount of \$1200.

FOR THE LADIES.

THE WOMEN IN FINLAND.

In Finland, above all other countries, do women enter into the business of life. They are clerks, doctors, dentists, builders, managers of small companies and bank cashiers. They are especially sought for in the last capacity, on account of their reputation for honesty. —[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

THE LEPER'S ANGEL.

Queen Victoria has presented a brooch to Miss Kate Marsden, the lady who devotes herself to the finding of leper colonies in Siberia and other remote parts, and giving the lepers medical and other comforts. She is on her way to the United States to ask for help in her benevolent pursuits. The brooch is formed of a large pearl, on which stands an angel of gold. Across the angel's breast is a scroll with the words, "Victoria Regina." —[New Orleans Picayune.]

WIDOW'S WEAR.

Among the English fashions that are gaining adherence in America is the widow's cap. Not the fright of a few years ago, but the dainty triangle of plaited chiffon in dull white, with the long white veil rising from it and coming to the waist.

It is becoming to every face, adds a daintiness to the heavy, gloomy gowning of black, and is distinctive. A widow ought to show that she is a widow; it prevents the necessity of explanations to strangers. —[St. Louis Republic.]

GIFTS OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

The wealthy women of the United States have given some notable gifts to the needy during the last decade. The Maternity Hospital of New York, the largest of its kind in the world, is the gift of Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt and represents in its building and endowment the sum of \$1,000,000. Mrs. W. B. Astor founded and endowed the Cancer Hospital, and now the Seton Home for Consumptives, which is the largest of its kind in Europe or America, is rapidly approaching completion. This hospital will be the realization of the benevolent ambition of Sister Irene, the projector and head of the New York Foundling Asylum, and is named after Elizabeth Seton, who founded the order of Sisters of Charity in the United States and left to the order an immense fortune. —[New York World.]

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE MINK.

Mink-tail rolls are used on green costumes until the combination, effective as it is, becomes tiresome. When the gazer at a fashion pageant reflects that each animal has but one tail, there comes a stern realization of the tremendous slaughter of the innocents that is going on to gratify the costume artists. Women will wear anything the Paris artists decree, whether it be tails or heads. But just think of it! One tail to an animal and somewhere around 500 tails on one costume! Some costumes seem to have about that many. Perhaps the furriers have a surplus of tails from former years.

The poor little minks suffer most, as though much of the tail trimming is sable, nominally, if it were traced back to its origin, it would be found to be growing on a mink. The moire Persian makes some pretty combinations with purple, forming whole bodices, or vests, and trimmings. Astrakhan is as much used as it can be with the brown furs so much in favor. Bands of wolverine are a new trimming. It is a high-priced fur owing to the fact that the animal—found oftentimes in Canada—is very hard to capture. It is said to be one of two animals that attack a man without provocation. Wolverine robes come at \$200. —[New York Times.]

MRS. PEARY'S RIVAL.

Much interest has been excited in San Francisco by the experience of Mrs. F. M. Green, wife of the captain of the whaler Sea Breeze, who has just returned from the Arctic regions. Mrs. Peary is not the only woman who enjoys life in the frozen seas. To a correspondent Mrs. Green says: "We sighted ice in latitude sixty-two north and we were locked up six weeks. The bark California was packed in ten miles from us. One day the bark rescued one of our boats that had just fastened a whale. My husband was so delighted he gave the California his share in the whale, a present worth \$2,500."

"Then we worked up north to seventy-three degrees thirty minutes, which we put on record as the farthest traveled by a lady whaler in the Arctic. Our return was the saddest part of the voyage. We were alongside the Helen Mar the night she went down. She was cutting up two whales and that delayed her. That was an awful night, and I said then I'd never go to sea again. But I guess I will when the time comes. I always enjoy it. I have made four separate cruises, counting this last, and now I hold the belt for the furthest distances traveled north, east and west by a woman. —[New York Mail and Express.]

SECRET OF MAKING BROCADES.

Brocades are fashionable. Likewise they are a snare to the dressmaker. To buy a beautiful fabric of this sort is one thing; to make a successful gown of it quite another. It must be managed with discretion. The dressmaker who says "this brocade is so beautiful it should be made perfectly plain, so as to show off the pattern," is lost. So also is the woman who wears the gown so made. She has become a manikin to show off a pattern. If you would have your brocade gown successful you must not make it smooth fitting, so that the pattern follows the surface of the person. Why? Because by this means what was an ornament to the fabric has now become a decoration to the person, and you have made yourself look like a tattooed savage, but worse.

A pattern may enrich a texture, but it will only demean your person. Fancy a Greek vase stamped over with a repeating pattern! Now you understand.

How to avoid this? Look at oriental dress; it will tell us. Orientals use much brocade, but they do not make it fit like a matrix over the figure. It falls in loose drapery, in uncertain, shifting folds.

Thus the beauty of the fabric is developed and the figure, instead of being decreased, is honored by its covering. The form for a brocade dress must be carefully chosen, and the woman who would buy a brocade dress it is in the fashion should first reflect whether she can or will wear a gown designed suited to it. —[Chicago Herald.]

WORKINGWOMEN AND CREEDS.

Creede, Col., is undoubtedly a great place not only for men, but for the opposite sex, as has been demonstrated by four plucky women who, going there penniless in search of a living, have already amassed comfortable fortunes. One of this number, Miss Anna Mann, has personally accomplished the task of digging a tunnel 200 feet in length; can work a lode like an expert, and has succeeded in getting a patent for two mines, of which she has the exclusive ownership.

The first large hotel started at Creede was by a Mrs. Beebe, who, after looking the place well over, decided upon an advantageous position and has reaped a harvest from her venture, at the same time accumulating some valuable mining property.

When the furor over the place first started, Mrs. Love was a bookkeeper in Pueblo, working to support herself and child. After listening carefully to all the talk, she came to the conclusion that she would ultimately succeed by identifying her fortunes with the place, and so started a stationery store on the most modest scale. Her surmise was correct, and in addition to a well-established business, she now owns several mining claims.

Perhaps the most unusual success attained in the mining camp is that of a German woman who before going to Creede had supported herself and son by doing housework and cooking. Having gathered together her camp kit she was obliged to go in debt to a freighter, in order to have herself and goods carried to the place. Her natural thrift was shown from the start by the method with which she staked off several lots, and on the most primitive plan started the plan of cooking for the miners at fifty cents a meal. As her business prospered it became evident that she had made a clever reckoning as to the location of her restaurant, and a lawyer concluded to try and dispossess her of the land, threatening as a bluff to erect a house on the property. Without waiting for further ceremony, Mrs. Miller proved herself equal to the occasion by pointing a pistol at the intruder and informing him that the first man to interfere with her right of possession would do so at the cost of his life. That she meant business was undoubtedly evident, but in view of superior numbers she might have been vanquished had it not been for the miners, who rallied about her, only too glad to protect the woman whose kindly heart had prompted her to provide them with food when they were out of work, trusting to luckier days in the future for payment. —[Washington Post.]

FASHION NOTES.

Red gloves are the rage. Street gowns just clear the ground. Magenta pink is one of the new shades for evening dress.

Shot serge is becoming and serviceable material for a winter dress.

Every woman should have one long cloak in the ulster of Newmarket style. Moire antique in shot effects is to have a revival, to replace satin for handsome gowns.

The new shot velvets and shot satins will be much used for trimming gowns and bonnets.

The broad empire belt of folded silk or satin is giving way to a deep corset belt formed of inch-wide velvet ribbon.

A necklace that will serve as a bracelet when clasped twice around the arm is a popular trinket.

Black silk cloaks, with shoulder capes of lace, are worn this season. The cloak is fur-lined.

A new material is a velveteen with fine ribs, resembling corduroy, comes in various colors and is much liked for shirts and jackets.

Hats and bonnets are made of white cloth embroidered in gold with trimming of white feathers and loops and ends of white velvet.

Pretty and inexpensive evening dresses are made of white or colored net over silk. The edges of the net are turned in, and very narrow ribbon is threaded through them.

The fashion of trimming felt hats with every variety of material at once, while not specially artistic or in good taste, has obtained a certain amount of popularity.

The latest empire tea gowns are fitted over the comfortable Cleopatra girdle, and have lace cascaded Watteau-fashion front and back and crossing in a zodiac curve about the arm size.

The Russian pelisse, both in fur and in cloth goods, is shown in new designs. It is a long semi-fitting garment, with a layer of shoulder capes, with a wide serge, and lined with silk.

Velvet and plush, trimmed elaborately with loose, long fur edges, are shown in the winter styles. They are made with box-plaited or full backs. Wide bands of handsome embroidery are used on each side of the pleats.

The latest item from Paris is concerning a seamless dress skirt made from a double width of material just manufactured. The long heralded fuller and shorter walking skirt is also seen in the new Parisian imported dresses.

A novelty in an evening dress is an accordion-plaited crepe made almost precisely in the style of the old-fashioned Mother Hubbard. A corselet and very deep cuffs of metal embroidery or passementerie relieve the wrapper-effect which might be otherwise objectionable.

The present dainty fancy in handkerchiefs is to have a design made of one's Christian name rather than the initials or monogram. This design may be in the owner's own handwriting, and the work is done with fine cotton in the center, rather than the corner of the handkerchief.

Those who have predicted the re-nouncing of the high sleeve seem to forget that the reigning styles of waists

would be simply absurd without it, and that unless a very plain style of corsage should be adopted, the high sleeve is a necessity.

Very pretty portieres for white and gold or Pompadour rooms may be made of the small embroidered Turkish squares sold for mats and cushion covers. They are joined with strips of white velvet ribbon an inch wide, on which are wrought polka dots of yellow silk. The drapery is lined with thin yellow silk.

The new hoods for children are very quaint, having three pinked-out frills around the face, large bows of ribbon; a high, pluffed crown at the back, beyond the place where a crown is properly placed, which is to say, on the top of the head; and a deep cape.

Matelasse having come in again for cloaks and mantles, some very rich garments are seen in this goods. Where it is used with yoke and sleeves of black velvet. One design just out is of double capes, the longest one of the matelasse, the upper of velvet, full, with revers on the shoulders edged with jet embroidery. A band of black Thibet hair around the neck and down the fronts.

YAWN ALL YOU PLEASE.

A Doctor Says It's One of the Best of Nature's Remedies.

According to current ideas yawning in good society is an improper sign of weariness; according to the teachings of physiology, says a noted German doctor, it is a long-drawn, forcible inspiration, followed by a shorter respiration; according to Dr. Naegeli, it is one of nature's many remedies, the proper application of which depends upon good judgment.

In yawning, not only the muscles which move the lower jaw are used, but also the breathing muscles of the chest, and he who yawns to his heart's content also raises and extends the arms. In the deepest inspiration the chest remains extended for a short time, the eyes are almost or entirely closed, the ears somewhat raised, the nostrils dilated. Inside the mouth, the tongue becomes round and arched, the palate stiffly stretched, and the uvula is raised, almost entirely closing the space between the nose and the throat. At the beginning of the inspiration a crackling noise is heard in the ears, a proof that the duct leading to the hearing also succumbs to this stretching.

If the yawning has reached the deepest point it will require from one to one and a half seconds for it to become noticeable to the hearing. In order to observe this, let one place himself at a sufficient distance from a clock, so that its ticking will not be easily heard, and yawn deeply. During this deep breathing the sound of the clock is not perceptible to the most careful listening. All this simply goes to show that yawning sets a number of muscles to work, and particularly those which are not directly subject to the will.

Although one yawning does not prevent a very agreeable appearance, it is very agreeable to himself, for the stretching of the muscles causes a feeling of comfort; it acts like massage, and is the most natural gymnastics of the lungs imaginable. Dr. Naegeli, therefore, advises people not to concern themselves with so-called decency, but every morning and evening, and as often as possible, to exercise the lungs and all the muscles of respiration by yawning and stretching, as many chronic lung troubles may thus be prevented.

Dr. Naegeli orders the patient troubled with too much yawning in his ear, accompanied with pain, to yawn often and deeply. The pain will soon disappear. He also, in the case of nasal catarrh, inflammation of the palate, sore throat, and earache, orders the patient to yawn as often as possible during each day to yawn from six to ten times successively, and immediately afterwards to swallow. The result will be surprising. If one looks upon yawning as a natural massage for certain organs he will reach a satisfactory explanation of its curative powers. —[Berlin Unservé Zeit.]

On Skates.

The average Dutchman of the South, though he can skate very well, looks rather poorly on the ice. His short legs and wide breeches are admirable adjuncts to his nose, his thin crooked beard, and the lumpishness of his expression. To be sure, this breadth makes him look important, but if he were less muscular it would be a sad hindrance to him in battling with the wind, which in winter is apt to make skating in one direction something of a trial.

The Friesland, however, is taller, better proportioned, and in all respects a handsome fellow. The yellow beard he sometimes wears seems to put him at once on a footing of affinity with the other members of that respectable Anglo-Saxon family to which we ourselves belong quite as much as his provincial speech and his blue eyes. He is a most masterful creature when once he has put on the proper old-fashioned skates of his, and thinks nothing of making a score of miles from one village to another before you and I are out of bed. As for the cold, what cares he for it? He knows he must rely on that lusty circulation of his to keep him from being benumbed, though he clothe the ever so lightly, and seems more regardless of his head—which a senile cap takes care of—than of his well-shaped body.

A Friesland canal in winter is as lively as anything can be. The ice may not be very good or of unquestionable strength; but no sooner are the boats penned in, and the broken pieces of ice sufficiently welded to allow him to skate between them, then his sport begins. It is a feat of honor to be the first in the district to cross the canal when the winter season is in its youth. The name of the bold lad is remembered for a week or two, and I have no doubt his pluck stands him in good stead in the esteem of the cherry-cheeked jansens of his province, whose eyes dance past one so brightly when the ice festival is in full swing, and journeying is all done upon skates. —[Chamber's Journal.]

At Syracuse, N. Y., Mrs. Charles Pettit was lying dead in her casket in the front room. Her eleven-month-old daughter escaped her attendants, and while creeping about the floor and playing with the supports of its mother's coffin drank a cup of embalming fluid, which it drank, and was found dead under the coffin a few minutes later.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

WHEN the gala of what is termed a whole nation under arms is estimated, the exaggeration, says the Fortnightly Review, of the pompous phrases hides the nakedness of the fact that large numbers of young men are lost to their country by the means to which they resort to escape military service. In Italy and Germany these may be counted by legions; in France men are less numerous, because men are more wedded to the native soil, and take to service more gayly and more naturally, but in Italy and Germany thousands flock to immigrant ships, thus choosing life-long self-expatriation, and every year, the military and fiscal burdens grow heavier, will lead away by preference to lands where, however hard be the work, the dreary voice of the drill sergeant cannot reach them. Patriotism is a fine quality, no doubt, but it does not accord with the chill and supercilious apathy which characterizes the general temper and teaching of this age, and a young man may be pardoned if he deem that his country is less a mother worthy of love than a cruel and unworthy step-mother, when she demands three of the fairest years of his life to be spent in a barrack yard, and wrings his ears till the blood drops from them or beats him about the head with the butt of a musket because he does not hold his chin high enough or shift his feet quickly enough.

A rural farming district in Michigan has provided itself with a telegraph line eight miles in length, connecting a large number of scattered farms with the village store, the proprietor of which officiates as telegraph operator, express agent, postmaster and so on. The total cash expenditure for the outfit is said to have been only some \$200, while the expense of maintenance, which is but a trifling sum, is assessed equally upon the owners. The Engineering Magazine is of the opinion that the small cost and enormous convenience of such a system as this in country districts ought to lead to a more general adoption of the plan. Especially after the expiration of the telephone patents in 1894, such a system of intercommunication by wire would be possible in every township throughout the country. The individual expense would be almost insignificant, and in the item of useless travel alone would save many times its cost every year.

According to a report compiled by the French Statistical Bureau the vineyards of Europe cover 22,976,992 acres, Italy comes first with 8,575,000 acres, followed by France with 4,592,500, Spain with 4,012,500, Austria-Hungary with 1,637,500, and Germany with 300,000 acres. The annual average production of the European vineyards is put at 2,652,300,000 gallons. Italy producing (in round figures) 697,000,000 gallons, France and Spain 608,000,000 each, Austria-Hungary 208,000,000, and Germany 51,000,000 gallons. Spain exports the most wine (200,000,000 gallons), but it is chiefly common wine, and it is estimated at only \$12,000,000, while the value of the 56,000,000 gallons exported from France is put at nearly as much. Italy comes third with exports of 45,000,000 gallons, estimated at \$2,800,000, while Austria-Hungary exported only 16,000,500 gallons, worth \$1,720,000.

WOMEN are forging ahead in other countries as well as in the United States. In Belgium two young women recently obtained employment in the Department of Justice at Brussels, and at Antwerp two others have secured places under the Tribunal of Commerce; in Sweden and in Denmark the Parliaments have voted that the office of stenographer shall be filled by women. In the latter country the Folkething has selected for stenographer Mile. Grundtvig, who is one of the leaders of the women's suffrage movement in that country. She edits the Kvinden's Samfundet, which is the organ of the Danish League of Women Suffragists. In a recent issue of the Samfundet she expresses the hope that having at last reached the stenographers' tables the women of Denmark may not have to wait so long to secure seats on the Parliament benches.

DURING the reign of cholera in Tabriz, Persia, Dr. Mary Bradford, a Presbyterian missionary, was the only physician in the city. She treated nearly all the Christians who were sick, even the men, for in the extremity the rule had to be broken. Necessity knows no law. Her going to the Armenian Bishop and benefiting him so much drew forth his gratitude and that of the Armenians. As the physician of the Russian consul came in and took charge of the case before his death, the people would say: "Would that Dr. Bradford had continued to treat him." She has saved many lives and drawn many hearts toward her.

It is not unlikely that by the time the World's Fair is over Chicago will be the home of most of the historic buildings in the country—Libby Prison and John Brown's fort are already there, and now the enterprising collectors of architectural antiquities employed by the Fair Commission have discovered the original Uncle Tom's cabin and begun negotiations for its purchase. This cabin, a diminutive structure of logs, stands on a Red River plantation in Louisiana. It is 16x18 feet in dimensions, nine logs high and has a patch roof of rude cypress boards. It has not been used for twenty-five years.

"If a comet," says Professor Wiggins, of Ottawa, Canada, "should run between us and our moon, as Lexell's comet ran among the moons of Jupiter in 1778, its powerful attraction would so contract the earth as to cause the waters of our oceans to overflow our continents, as no doubt happened at the Noachian deluge. I don't think they ever cause disease, for universal death would happen should our atmosphere absorb the poisonous carbon of which the tail of a comet is composed."

It is pretty generally known that the World's Fair is going to be a very big thing, but it is doubtful if anybody who has not seen the buildings has the slightest conception either of their magnitude or of the artistic beauty that the Exposition will present. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer went to Chicago in the service of the Forum to make a study of the artistic effects of the Fair, and in an article in that magazine she says it is the noblest sight that a man can see anywhere in the world or that man has ever

been able to see since the fall of the Roman empire.

The cities that claim to be the birthplace of Columbus outnumber those ancient cities that claimed Homer—Italy, England, Ireland and Spain, all having their advocates. Only two or three, however, insist that they have his remains.

A MILE in thirty seven seconds is the latest record breaking speed, the distance having been covered in that time on the Reading system, between Westfield and Crawford Railroad, the engine being attached to a heavy express train.

THERE are 40,000 little children in London who go breakfastless to school every morning. This is the saddest feature of the great unemployed problem which agitates the metropolis.

A Swedish bride always distributes bread to the children who line her pathway on her road to church. It is a Swedish belief that each bite taken by a child prevents a future misfortune from overtaking the happy bride.

THE SCIENCE OF SUCCESS.

The World's Great Leaders Have All Been Hustlers.

In the edition of the "Life of Lincoln," by William H. Herndon, the martyr President's last partner, there is an introduction by Mr. Horace White, which contains a significant comment, not new yet always timely. "The Abraham Lincoln," says Mr. White, "that some people have pictured to themselves, sitting in his dingy law office, working over his cases till the voice of duty roused him, never existed. If this had been his type he never would have been called at all. It was precisely because he was up and stirring, and in hot, incessant competition with his fellows for earthly honors that the public eye became fixed upon him and the public art attuned to his words. Fortunate was it for all of us that he was no shrinking patriot, that he was moved as other men are moved, so that his fellows might take heed of him and know him as one of themselves and as fit to be their leader in a crisis."

There is a strong sermon in this comment, and there could be no better medium for the pointing of the moral that the personality of the idolized Lincoln, universally recognized as the most characteristic type of the best that is in our civilization. From his earliest years Lincoln was always haranguing other boys from a platform of some kind. As he grew up he never missed an opportunity to develop the oratorical faculty, and to develop to the best of his ability every other faculty that aided him in understanding and in influencing men. He was an expert politician, hating dishonest tricks, but never missing a legitimate means of furthering his always present ambitions. Endowed with a remarkable faculty for winning the friendship of those who came into his presence, the cumulative power of his political progress was extraordinary.

All this is to say that Lincoln possessed and made use of the same qualities of mind that have marked every truly great leader of men. He did not sit around waiting to be asked. He not only cultivated available power but advertised it. He not only made himself capable of leading but he demanded to lead. Only lying biographies, which continually fill the minds of the credulous and thoughtless with mistaken ideas, ever made it appear that those who lead in any field are dragged into leadership. The biographer of Mr. Great Guns, wise after the event, makes it appear that his idol was "called" from a shrinking though highly deserving obscurity into the fierce light of popular honor, when the truth is that Mr. Great Guns has been planning, struggling, interviewing, collecting influence and pulling the wires for fifteen years to win the prize.

There are instances of enforced, unsolicited honors, but it is not possible to find them among great leaders. It is not possible to imagine Caesar, Napoleon, Cromwell, Washington, Lincoln waiting to be sought.

Unintelligent hero worship generally ignores if it does not try to conceal this fact. But there is no reason why it should be disguised. Human nature being what it is, the competitive necessity being in the very fibre of our human organization, success not merely in leadership of men, but social or purely intellectual leadership, will always result from struggle, from insistence, from a conviction strong enough to stand in a minority of one against history and the world. It is on this basis that the highest idealism and the highest practical sense unite and become the same thing.

A failure to recognize the fact that success means fight, produces social, political, artistic and even religious muggings, men who hold aloof from the dirty scuffle, and who complain, but do nothing; who give an hour a year to the physical exertion of registering and voting and then have the gall to ask a consulship; who moan at the iniquity of election expenses, but who never chipped in a dollar to hear an election address that is costing somebody something; who denounce saloons, but have bottled wine in their cellars; who preach equality, but label their impertinent charity stations "for the poor." It thus happens that the reading class is often farthest away from the real secret of success in the moving of men. Only a class without the knowledge brought by contact could ever denounce "parties" or preach the elevation of politics by letting it alone. A practical illustration like that furnished by Mr. White's comment on Lincoln is for this reason of incalculable value. —[Brooklyn Daily Times.]

Covey, Bevy, Flight and Flock.

Different terms are applied to different groups of animals. The following are examples: A covey of partridges, a nide of pheasants, a wisp of snipe, a bevy of quails, a flight of doves or swallows, a muster of peacocks, a siege of herons, a building of rooks, a brood of grouse, a plump of wild fowl, a stand of plovers, a cast of hawks, a watch of nightingales, a clattering of choughs, a flock of geese, a swarm of bees, a school of whales, a shoal of herring, a herd of swine, a skulk of foxes, a pack of wolves, a drove of oxen, a troop of monkeys, a pride of lions, and a sleuth of beavers. —[American Farmer.]

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

WOOD PAVEMENTS.—A writer in *Engineering* gives some of the results of his investigations into the character of wood pavement in large cities, the conclusion being that, though pavements of this description have usually been laid after the manner of those of stone, such a method is by no means the most desirable, as, in effect, it produces a surface composed of two materials differing entirely in structure, strength and wearing qualities. Under these circumstances, it is urged, the wood is comparatively tough and elastic, while the grouting is friable and unyielding. The grouting becomes rapidly pulverized by the traffic and its surface soon falls below the general level of the wood; the unsupported edges of the wood blocks begin to wear away, becoming round-backed, and the slight depression above and alongside each joint fills with mud and dirt; further, the rumbling noise of traffic passing over wood blocks is almost entirely due to the slightly round-backed form that each course of blocks assumes. Thus, when a street so paved has been cleaned, although it may present a smooth surface to the eye, it will be found that the interstices have been filled up by a greasy mixture of mud, dirt and pulverized wood—a surface obviously not adapted as a suitable foothold for horses.

DELICACY OF MEASURING INSTRUMENTS.—The adjustment of measuring instruments has been brought to a point of such accuracy as to give almost incredible results. Scales are now made that will weigh the flame of a candle, or the smallest strand of hair plucked from the eye-brow. These scales are triumphs of mechanism and are enclosed in glass cases, as the slightest breath would impair their records. The glass cases have a sliding door, and as soon as the weight is placed in the balances the door slides down. The balances are cleared again and made ready for further use by the pressing of a button, which slightly raises the beams.

Two pieces of paper of equal weight can be placed in the scales, and an autograph written in pencil on either piece will cause the other side to ascend, and the needle, which indicates the divisions of weight even to the ten-millionth part of a pound and less, will move from its perpendicular. A signature containing nine letters has been weighed and proved to be exactly two milligrammes, of the fifteen thousand five hundredth part of an ounce Troy.

THE POWER OF WATER.—After an elaborate series of computations, says the *American Stockman*, Professor Samuel B. Christy, of the University of California, an eminent authority on mining and metallurgy, reports that if a nozzle of from six to nine inches in diameter were especially arranged to throw a stream vertically upward against a spherical boulder of quartz weighing 1,000 pounds, the vertical head being anywhere from 100 to 150 feet, the boulder would be forced up until the diminished velocity of the stream established an equilibrium of pressures. There would be a point at which the upward pressure of the stream would exactly balance the gravity pressure of the boulder, holding it, the half-ton rock, there suspended. As to cutting these streams Professor Christy says that he has often tried to drive a crowbar into one of them. The stream felt as solid as a bar of iron, and, although he could feel the point of the crowbar enter the water for perhaps half an inch, the bar was thrown forward with such force that it was almost impossible to retain it in the grasp. An ax swung by the most powerful man alive could not penetrate the stream, yet it might be cut by the finger of a child, if the child were seated on a railroad train moving parallel with the stream in the same direction and with the same velocity. That velocity would be considerable more than a mile a minute. The late Judge Bradley, of the Supreme Court, has also tried his intellect upon the mathematics of the problem submitted by Judge Field. He delivered this opinion: "I can well believe all you say with regard to the tremendous force of streams issuing from the pipes of the miners under a large head of water. Of course they would produce instant death if directed against a man standing near, and would probably cut his body in two."

The statements here presented in summary will not astonish engineering experts. The average citizen, however, is accustomed to regard water as the least destructive fluid that can be put in motion.

A Female Blacksmith.

The Cogswell Polytechnic School of California has a girl student in its blacksmithing department, who has taken up that vocation seriously with a view to making ornamental forge work, at which a woman may work to advantage. The girl blacksmith, Miss Ray Beveridge, is a small girl with original ideas and unusual physical strength for a woman. And one of these ideas is that in designing attractive iron ornaments a woman's fancy will prove more alert and dainty than a man's. To perfect herself in her art she is studying designing, drawing and modeling, as well as doing practical work at the forge in the shop where the men students receive their training. She wears in the shop a dress of heavy wool material, suspended from her shoulders with regular suspenders, and an apron of leather to shield her clothing from the flying sparks. She wields a twelve-pound hammer, and keeps her forge fire glowing herself with a blast engine.

A House-Building Fish.

In Lake Nyassa, Africa, there is a curious little black fish which builds a breeding house every year. In the bottom mud of the lake it scoops out a basin two or three feet in diameter, heaping up a mud removed from the hole so as to form a wall around the margin. In this lake within a lake this queer little fish erects a mud house about fourteen inches across at the bottom, rapidly coming to a point the shape of a broad cone. A hole about four inches in diameter, always on the south side, serves as an opening for egress and ingress. A dried specimen of this queer piscatorial domicile preserved in the Royal Museum at Berlin has two doors and a mud wall separating the "dwelling" into two rooms.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. DEC. 22.

CHRISTMAS.

We hail the coming of Christmas! Young and old cherish a feeling of love and longing for Christmas—the bad with the good look forward to the coming of Christmas as an event that is freighted with joy and gladness.

How many, alas, of all the millions, who look upon Christmas as the greatest of all holidays, celebrate it as it should be celebrated?

The good Christian commemorates the birth of Christ with a holy gladness and rejoicing, conscious that the babe born in the manger at Bethlehem is the greatest gift that could have been given mankind—a gift far more valuable than if a world had been bestowed upon each and every mortal here below. With these the celebration of Christmas is appropriate to the importance of the great event which we celebrate. Thanksgiving is offered, gifts are presented, for once the burden of toil and care seems forgotten and gladness fills the soul.

But there is another class who celebrate Christmas, seemingly forgetting that the event is one of joyous thanksgiving, and that frivolity, low pleasure, carousing and inebriety are to have full license. What a desecration, what a heathenish feeling in commemoration of a holy event that should for once smother all such barbarous desires, in honor of the birth of the Savior.

Every young heart should be made glad, if possible, by some gift with the instruction of its meaning. It is noble to give, and when giving of gifts is instilled into the minds of the young with the proper meaning, we may expect them to grow up with hearts filled with charity towards their fellow men and for all that is noble and good, and the seed sown in youth will continue to bear fruit down into old age.

A few days more and there will be no continent, no isle of the sea, scarce a vessel riding the billowy deep, but will be thrilled with rejoicing from the souls of men and women, that Christmas is here.

May each and every reader of the REPORTER have a merry, merry Christmas, to be followed by a Happy New Year.

A CORNER in whisky is under way, by a whisky trust. Well, turn about is fair play—whisky has cornered a good many fellows in its time.

It is reported upon the authority of Mrs. Blaine, that Mr. Blaine had recently joined the Roman Catholic church. Mr. Blaine's mother was a Catholic.

HASTINGS SEES QUAY.

A Washington telegram, of 13, says: "General Dan. Hastings was here today on a hurried visit. While he got in and out of town without being caught by a newspaper man, a careful reconnaissance of his trail leaves no doubt that he saw Senator Quay and had a long pow-wow with him. Other things that came to the surface indicate that General Hastings, who, of course, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor in 1894, is greatly disturbed at the boom which has sprung up for Congressman Charlie Stone, of Warren, and wants to find a way to head it off. What consolation or advice Hastings got from Quay, it goes without saying, did not leak out." When the Republicans demanded Hastings three years ago, Quay answered by giving them Delamater, and the people stepped in and gave them Pattison. Now when the Republicans are again demanding bread the Quay crowd offers them a Stone—that's the way the REPORTER sizes it up.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS to President Harrison to lighten some of his sorrows, caused by the silent reaper.

"A WHITE Christmas and green Easter" is a true saying if it snows about Christmas and don't snow when the Easter eggs are being colored. Mark that. The REPORTER has watched this sign for fifty years.

THERE SHE COMES—1893.

"There she comes," we hear the crowd exclaim, that lines the shores of time. There she comes, we just see the masts of the new vessel, 1893, appearing above the horizon, and as we peer through the field-glass, we can spell out the words, New Year, on her flag.

Nearer she comes, 1893, and still nearer, and nearer, soon we will see her full figure, and her stately build, prouder, gayer, more brilliant than any that came before her and passed down into the gulf of eternity, never

to return.

The last one to disappear, as 1893 keeps rising above the horizon, is old 1892,—see her going down, down—only the upper deck and masts can be seen of 1892, but who cares? she has answered her purpose; we have no further use for her, and the REPORTER calls out to her disappearing form "Good-bye, good old '92, good bye!"

Yes, good-bye '92, young '93 is coming into the harbor of Time, freighted with new ideas, new inventions, advances in arts and sciences, that make us all watch her coming with intense eagerness to see what she has in store for us to excite our wonder and admiration, in new blessings to mankind.

Come on, charming '93—millions will rise to offer you three, six, yes nine cheers, as you cast your anchor for a period of one revolution of old mother Earth around the great luminary of the day.

Come on, grand '93, from pole to pole, every mortal waits to greet you!

Already are the guns loaded to belch forth a welcome, and the bells are set for a gladsome chime, to join with songs and horns, as you enter the harbor and the gangplank connects you with the shore at your landing.

A Happy New Year to every reader of the REPORTER.

ALL will be glad to learn that Mr. Blaine is improving—may he continue to improve and be able to enjoy a merry Christmas, is the wish of the REPORTER.

SECRETARY THOMAS, of the state grange, at the meeting last week, reported an increase in membership of some 5000—making the total membership in the state 40,000, male and female. Mr. Rhone was re-elected Master and secretary Thomas was again elected secretary. About 500 delegates were in attendance.

A MUNICIPAL census of Philadelphia just completed gives the city a population of 1,142,553, against 1,046,964 in June, 1890, and 847,170 in 1880. This is again of about 9 per cent for the two years and six months. The census was very readily taken by the police. No impertinent or ridiculous questions were asked, the enumerator only being obliged to note the house number and street, and secure the number of male and female occupants in the house, and those under and over twenty-one years of age. The number of males returned is 559,805, and of females 582,848.

THE TYRONE Times has been enlarged. Always a right good paper—now it is still better.

FIRST VICE PRESIDENT J. N. Dubarry, of the Pennsylvania railroad is dead.

MRS. BLAINE denies that her husband joined the Catholic church.

ANY person who has good health has more than Jay Gould could buy.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidney be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drugstore, 50c. per bottle.

INQUIRY is frequently made as to the law regarding stray animals. The law in relation to the matter directs about as follows: If you take up a stray animal you must, within ten days, give notice of it to your township clerk, who must make an entry of the same; then you advertise the animal in your local paper; and sixty days after such advertisement has appeared you apply to a justice of the peace to sell the animal, he issues a warrant to the constable, who gives ten days' notice by posters and then sells it, and you get it, or your expenses, according to the sale. The penalty for taking up a stray animal and not giving notice is \$5, and besides this the owner can come upon your place and take it away without paying anything.

Nothing would make a more appreciable present to a friend than a pair of Mingle's fine shoes. When you are casting about for presents consider this for a moment.

Wanted.—Apples, Potatoes, Hides, Lard, etc., etc.

A suit of clothes, overcoat, or other gents furnishing would make a most excellent Christmas present to a friend, and to have such an article that would prove satisfactory, you need only make your purchase of Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

Complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods and Notions.—C. P. Long.

Received a new lot of ladies' coats.—C. P. Long.

Don't miss seeing our Christmas assortment. Greater variety, more and better than ever before.—G. O. Benner.

The merriest Christmas and happiest New Year to those who promptly answered our call for amounts due.

What Am I To Do?

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Price 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Candy, fruits and assortments of all kinds, most complete stock in town. Teachers will do well to see it in supplying their schools.—G. O. Benner.

Better Every Year.

Time was when the "glorious climate of California" did not attract tourists. But year after year the tide of travel sets in stronger and stronger every fall and winter toward this favored region. There is no climate like it on this continent for a winter resort, and the usual fine service on the Union Pacific System and the Southern Pacific Railway has this season been brought to a degree of perfection which leaves nothing to be desired.

Sixty Million Bushel of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands.

Service and Worth.

We are abreast of the times and in advance of the seasons bringing in the finest stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. The dollar you spend with us goes farther, lasts longer, gets more style, more quantity, and does you more good, in service worth and wear than money spent elsewhere. Our goods and prices now waiting for your inspection will prove this.

SAMUEL LEWIN, Clothier.

Good assortment of Ladies Coats at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

TREATMENT

BY

INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommended it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mod of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,

1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 1893pm

Farmers

Look!

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the LOWEST PRICES!

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, WAGONS AND CARRIAGES, FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, Pa.

LYON & Co.

ARE

IN EARNEST

FINE ASSORTMENT

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at \$1.25. They are given away at that price.

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth \$2 elsewhere, we half give them away at \$1 per pair.

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from \$5 to \$25 a suit.

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. Send for samples.

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at \$3.50, —a winter coat for \$1.50 and \$1.75.

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroidered—\$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, \$5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from \$3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from \$1.50 up.

Chenille table covers from \$1.25 to \$5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Vases, Glassware, Silk and Cashimere Mufflers, Silk and Linen Aandkerchiefs, Muffs, Slippers, Photograph Albums, and all articles suitable for the Holiday trade.

Such as you would expect at a first class Bargain Store

New lot of Men's Overcoats, Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

C. P. LONG.

No Ifs or Ands!

When you purchase anything of us you receive actual value for money expended. You can return the goods at any time and have your money returned. We desire to merit your patronage. Our prices and manner of doing business with you is evidence of the fact.

FAUBLE'S,

ONTE,

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Glig-Back**. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction **Snatch Feed**, causing all the feed going to stink still while backing; **great saving in power and wear**. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc.** *Mention this paper.*
HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mantrs., YORK, PA.

THE NEWS.

While a number of firemen were on the top of some burning bales of cotton in the destroyed warehouse of Alexander Brown at Baltimore, Md., the east walls gave way precipitating five men into the flames. Lieutenant James Lindsay was buried beneath the burning mass. When his body was rescued a few minutes later, life was extinct. He had been crushed to death. Mr. Lindsay was 19 years old and had been connected with the fire department for twenty-three years.

The other men suffered considerably but were not seriously injured.

A Crowded Passenger Train Attacked at Huntington W. Va.

Long-haired and Masked Men Board
the "Fast Flying Virginian."

Tom and John Oliver, first cousins, and wealthy farmers, of Waco, Texas, fought a duel with revolvers over a young woman. The scene was near "The Haunted Schoolhouse," thirty miles south of Waco. John was hit through the bowels and died. Tom surrendered himself.

The Louisianian Succumbs After

The Louisianian Succumb After a
Long Struggle at Hot Springs.
A despatch from Hot Springs, Ark., says.
Senator Gibson died at 3.15 o'clock P. M.

Every woman should have one long clunk in the ulster of Newmarket style.

itome of News Gleaned from Var

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various
Parts of the State.

total appropriations for this exhibit up to the full million dollars it was estimated the exhibit would cost.

Senate.

6TH DAY.—In the Senate the Hou

Senate.

OTH DAY.—In the Senate the House amendments to the Senate Printing bill of last session were presented and non-concurrence in the House was resolved upon. Bills were introduced to provide for a mutual encampment of the militia at the World's Columbian Exposition; to amend the National Academy of Sciences; to create a position called on the Civil Service Commission for a statement of the Government position; that are inside and outside of the bill; and to amend the National Application and examination. The resolution went over without action. The joint resolution for the appointment of a commissioner to negotiate with the five civilized Indian tribes for the allotment of lands in severalty and for opening the Indian territory to settlement was discussed during the morning hour, and then went over without action. The remainder of the day's session was occupied by Mr. George, of Mississippi, in advocacy of that bill. Mr. Teller gave notice that he would ask the Senate to take action on the President's message (at the close of last session) vetoing the bill for the relief of Wm. McGarragh, and for an executive session the Senate adjourned.

had been an over. The express was following closely and the engineer was unable to stop in time.

The able and distinguished Dr. Hume of Grace Church, New York, will

The able and distinguished Dr. Huntington, of Grace Church, New York, will soon bring out "A Short History of the Prayer Book."

ONE of the many things for which the true lovers of literature will reverence Tennyson's memory was his strong and unrelenting objection to parodies.

THE Imperial Cholera Commission in Germany announces its discovery that wine—claret or hock—will kill the bacilli of cholera in a few minutes. Tea will kill them in an hour.

GEORGE ELIOT the woman is recalled to mind by the announcement that her widower, J. W. Cross, is to bring out some essays. They will be called 'Impressions of Dante

The Cleveland family will spend the winter at Lakewood, New Jersey's popular winter resort. The cottage, situated in a pine forest, will be remodeled, and better accommodated to the needs of parents and baby.

THE Royal Humane Society has awarded a silver medal to Boatswain McDermott for an extraordinary feat of bravery. Two sailors of the warship Swallow were bathing from a boat in the sea of Zanzibar, when a

Mark appeared, McDermott, who remained in the boat, was clever enough to leap from the boat square on the shark's back just as the latter came alongside for his prey. The sea was frightened off for time enough to pull all three men aboard the boat.

AN edition of a life of Irving's Columbus will be out soon. It will be in three volumes, illustrated, and limited to 400 copies, numbered from 1492 to 1892. The copy numbered 492 will be given to President Harrison and the one numbered 1892 to President Elect.

TOLSTOI, writing in the Russian Gazette, says it would be impossible for him to describe the real situation of the people in the empire and states: "There is no one who

the district in which he lives. There harvest has been very poor, and oats have entirely failed. There is a complete dearth of grain, and added to this the people have used up their last reserve of strength in the miser-

WILLIAM WATSON, the English poet who turned some good verses on Tennyson's death, and was given a £200 bounty by the government, has a brother, James, in business in New York. The latter has been ac-

BALTIMORE

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Lalito. Best Pat. 5	\$ 75	@ \$ 5.00
High Grade Extra.....	400	4.80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	74 1/2	74 1/2
CORN—No. 2 White.....	46	47 1/2
Yellow.....	48	48 1/2
Ear Yellow per bu.....	2.90	2.75
OATS—Southern & Penn.....	37	42
Western White.....	38	42
Mixed.....	37	38 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	59	59 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy.....	15.50	16.00
Good to Prime.....	14.50	15.00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.....	10.50	11.00
Wheat Blocks.....	6.00	7.00

Stand. No. 2.5	
.....	
Standards.....	1

CORN—Dry Pack.....	1 10
Moist.....	1 00
HIDES.	
CITY STEERS.....	\$ 8 @ \$ 81
City Cows.....	4½ 45
Southern No. 2.....	6½ 7
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.	
POTATOES—Burbanks..	\$ 80 @ \$ 85
Va. Yellow.....	2 25 8 00
Yams.....	1 75 2 00

DUCTS—shlds.\$
des.....
P.....

Meat	174	124
Meat Pork, per bar.....		16 00
ARD—Crude.....		9 54
Best refined.....		11
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Creamy.....\$	30	@ \$ 21
Under fine.....	26	28
Roll.....	25	29

EGGS.

EGGS—State.....	\$	25	@ \$	29
North Carolina.....		25		26
POULTRY.				
CHICKENS—Hens.....	\$	9	@ \$	10
Turkeys.....		10		11

Md. Infer's.	1
mon.....	3
.....	6

Fancy.....	12 00	13 00
LIVE STOCK.		
BEEF—Best Beeves.....	\$ 4 50	@ \$ 4 75
Good to Fair.....	4 00	4 25
HEEP.....	3 00	4 25

.....8

Skunk Black.....	—	80
Opossum.....	22	25
Mink.....	—	80
Otter.....	—	6 00

Southern.....\$ 3
 No. 2 Red.....

CORN—No. 2.....	50	50 1/2
OATS—No. 3.....	76	78
BUTTER—State.....	30	31
EGGS—State.....	19	20
CHEESE—State.....	11	11

.....# 3

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	74½	74½
CORN—No. 3.....	49½	49½
OATS—No 2.....	38	38½
BUTTER—State.....	30	31
EGGS—Penn. fst.....	29	30

Boomers are already assembling on the southern border of Kansas in anticipation of the opening to settlement of 6,000,000 acres of land in the Cherokee strip, though the date for the opening is not fixed. Congressional action is first necessary in the matter.

CHARLIE AND ETHEL JACKSON, seven and four years old, respectively, of Nobleville, Ind., have died from drinking the milk of a cow which had been bitten by a mad cow.

CONTENT.

BY FRED WARNER HUBBERT.

The German Emperor and I
Within the self-same year were born
Beneath the self-same sky.
Upon the self-same morn;
A Kaiser he, of high estate,
And I the usual chance of fate.

His father was a Prince, and mine—
Why, just a farmer—that is all.
Stars still are stars, although some shine
And some roll hid in midnight's pall;
But argue, cavil all you can,
My sire was just as good a man.

The German Emperor and I
Eat, drink and sleep the self-same way;
For bread is bread, and pie is pie,
And Kings can eat but thrice a day,
And sleep will only come to those
Whose mouths and stomachs are not foes.

I rise at six and go to work,
And he at five, and does the same.
We both have cares we cannot shrink;
Mine are for loved ones; his for fame.
He may live best, I cannot tell;
I'm sure I wish the Kaiser well.

I have a wife, and so has he;
And yet, if pictures do not err,
As far as human sight can see
Mine is by long odds twice as fair.
Say, would I trade those eyes, dark brown?
Not for an Empress and her crown.

And so the Emperor and I
On this one point could ne'er agree;
Moreover, he will never try,
His fan suits him and mine suits me.
And though his sons some day may rule,
Mine stand at in public school.
So let the Kaiser have his way,
Bid kings and nations tumble down,
I have my freedom and my say,
And fear no ruler and his crown;
For I, unknown to fame or war,
Live where each man is Emperor.

LOVE AND WAR.

BY WILLIAM WESTFALL.

A summer night at Geneva, and a
nautilus fete on Geneva's historical lake.
The narrow stretch of water between
the two sides of the city thronged with
boats, great and small, all aglow with
Chinese lanterns; rockets shooting sky-
wards in rapid succession, their course
marked by trails of fiery rain; at inter-
vals the boom of cannon and the shouts
of excited spectators.

"Good! Very well done, and how
beautiful!" exclaimed Baron von Hohen-
stein, who, together with Dr. Burt and
myself, were watching the spectacle
from one of the balconies of the Hotel
de la Paix.

"Yes, it is very fine. The fireworks
are splendid. How beautifully the lights
are reflected in the water. And then
the 'cannon thunder.' You have seen
war, Herr Baron; does it not rather re-
mind you of a battle?"

"A very small one. A single battery
of light artillery would make more noise.
Yes, I have seen war—seen it on a large
scale—and though we Germans are sup-
posed to be fond of fighting, I want to
see no more of it. A battle-field strewn
with thousands of corpses is a fearful
sight, and when among the slain there
are dear comrades and, it may be, kin-
men, and one thinks of the sorrowing
hearts at home, it is hard to rejoice even
over the greatest victory. Yet I must
not speak ill of war, for to war I owe the
happiness of my life."

"The happiness of your life? How
was that, Herr Baron?"

"Ach, Gott, Mein Herr! Thereby hangs
a tale."

"So much the better. I like tales,
above all when they relate to love and
war, and if I am not interested—"

"You go too fast. How know you
that my tale relates to love and war?"

"You spoke of owing to war the hap-
piness of your life?"

"So! you think, then, that one can-
not have a life of happiness without love?
You are right. But I am not good at
tale-telling. I daresay, though, that my
dear brother-in-law here, Dr. Bart, who
is a born narrator, and knows the story
almost better than I know it myself, will
oblige you. Tell him all about it, Vic-
tor. The fete is nearly over, and, while
you discourse on war, our friend here and
myself will smoke the calumet of peace."

"A very convenient arrangement,"
said the Doctor, smiling. "I don't smoke,
so you are willing that I should have all
the talk to myself. Convenient, yet
scarcely fair, and Hermann does himself
scant justice. He can talk almost as
well as he can fight."

"Ach! That is paying my power to
fight a very poor compliment, Victor."

"On the contrary, it is paying your
power of talk a high one. However, I
will tell my part of the story—that in
which I played the principal part, on
condition that you do the rest."

"Good! It's a bargain," returned von
Hohenstein. "By the time you have fin-
ished your tale I shall have finished my
pipe. Then I will begin; for smoke, though
a good listener, is a bad talker.
Go on."

Whereupon Dr. Bart, turning to me,
began as follows:

"In the year 1870 I was a young sur-
geon living here in my native city, very
eager to work, yet with very little work
to do. So when the war broke out I of-
fered my services, first to the Germans,
then to the French, and failing to find
employment from either, I enrolled my-
self as a volunteer in the International
Ambulance Corps, which took the field
under the protection of the Red Cross of
the Geneva Convention. In that ca-
pacity I made the campaign of Sedan
with the army of Marshal MacMahon.

place there were continual affairs of out-
posts.

"Meanwhile the army was in a state of
dire confusion, marching and counter-
marching without apparent object, for
the Marshal hesitated; he could not
make up his mind whether to follow the
dictates of prudence and fall back on
Paris, threatened by the third German
Army, under the command of the Crown
Prince of Prussia and Saxony, or yield-
ing to the entreaties of the Government
to march to the rescue of Bazaine, who was
at bay under the walls of Metz."

"While MacMahon was halting be-
tween two opinions, the Germans were
pushing forward with characteristic en-
ergy. On the 26th their cavalry patrols
exchanged pistol shots with the scouts
of the Seventh Corps, which formed the
the right wing of the Marshal's army and
would be the first to receive the enemy's
onset."

"A battle seemed imminent. General
Douay made his dispositions, fortified
the heights, issued his orders, and con-
centrated his command. But on the
morning of the 27th came an order from
the headquarters staff to fall back in the
direction of Mezieres and Paris. The
movement had, however, hardly begun
when still other orders were issued. The
Seventh Corps was to march on Buzancy.
This meant that the influence of Paris
had prevailed, and MacMahon was about
to hazard everything in a desperate at-
tempt to 'join hands with Bazaine,' an
attempt which resulted in the fall of the
empire and the ruin of France."

"Late in the afternoon the Seventh
Corps passed through Vouziers for the
third or fourth time. The men went
anyhow, singing songs, falling out when
it pleased them, cursing and shouting,
marching to death with despair in their
hearts and a laugh on their lips."

"In one of the officers of an infantry
regiment I recognized an old friend from
the neighborhood of Ferney. The recog-
nition was mutual, and he asked me to
bear him company for a mile or two.
We found so much to talk about that
the shades of evening were falling be-
fore I remembered that I had to return to
Vouziers. But going back was hardly
less difficult than it would be to swim
against the currents of the Rhone, as it
rushes under the arches of the Pont du
Mont Blanc. The road was so crowded
with troops, horses, guns and carriages
that progress was impossible. For every
step I made forward I was forced two
steps backward. In the end I took to
the fields, but only to lose my way in the
darkness, and despairing of finding it be-
fore daylight, I turned into a cattle shed,
folded myself in my cloak and fell fast
asleep."

"I awoke with the first glimmerings of
dawn and, hastily rising, made for the
nearest road, with the intention of re-
turning to Vouziers, although I had only
the vaguest idea as to the direction in
which it lay. While I was hesitating
which way to take, a sound like the
trampling of horses' hoofs and the rattle
of accoutrements fell on my ear.
"Douay's rear guard," I thought, 'they
will tell me the way.' But the next
moment I heard voices, and from the
shadow of a wood emerged a squadron of
Uhlans. They were chanting a hymn,
the words of which brought vividly to
my mind the Roman gladiators' last
greeting to the Emperor before they
morrunt in mortal combat. Ave! Cesar!
morrunt in salutem (Hail, Cesar! the
dying salute thee)."

"The refrain of the hymn, as well as I
can remember, ran thus:

"Oh, sun so red! oh sun so red!
Light me to a warrior's bed.
Yestreen mounted, lance in rest,
To-day a bullet through the breast,
Morrow in the cold, cold ground,
For God and Fatherland!"

"I waited until the party came up.
"Who are you, and what are you do-
ing here?" asked an under officer, riding
forward."

"I told him.

"I don't believe a word you have
said," answered the man sternly. "We
have just come from Vouziers, and I
can assure you there was not a Red
Cross ambulance in the place. You are
a spy."

"Against this imputation I warmly
protested, pointed to my uniform, and
produced my case of instruments.

"A uniform is nothing. Nobody can
have a case of instruments. Where's
your pass?"

"Unfortunately I had left it at my
headquarters, and the only proofs of my
identity and good faith which I could
show were my card case and a few letters
from friends at Geneva."

"Letters are nothing. Nobody may
have letters. It is a clear case. You
are a spy, disguised as an officer of the
International Ambulance."

"Just then a lieutenant came up and
demanded an explanation."

"The under officer explained.

"As you say, a clear case," replied the
lieutenant. "Let the fellow be shot."

"Against this summary justice I pro-
tested with all the energy of a man who
pleads for his life."

"This regard being accepted as proof of
my good faith, I was set at liberty. More-
over, the chief of the medical staff
offered me a position as supernumerary
staff surgeon, an offer which I gladly ac-
cepted, and accompanied Baron von Ho-
henstein to Paris, there to take part in
the siege."

"And now, Hermann, I think I may
leave you to tell the sequel."

"I will try," said the Baron, knocking
the ashes out of his pipe. "I will try,
and all the more willingly as it can be
told quickly. I like not much speaking."
"But I must first of all tell you that
Victor is too modest. He has omitted a
material part of his story. He obtained
his liberty and his appointment less be-
cause of what he did after the battle than
of what he did during the battle. He, a
prisoner on parole and accused of being
a spy, risked his life to save that of
his captors. He dressed the wounds
of my dear old friend, General von Elsen-
baum under fire, there being no other
surgeon at liberty, and helped to carry
him out of action. For that brave deed
he received the personal thanks of the
king and von Moltke. He showed more
courage that day than many a fighting
officer who won the Iron Cross."

"Well, as he has told you, we went to-
gether to Paris, lived in the same quar-
ters, and became fast friends, and shall
remain friends as long as both do live.
It was a hard winter, and we had a rough
time. In the last days of the siege I got
desperately wounded in a cavalry combat
near St. Cloud—my head was laid open
by a sabre stroke at the very moment a
bullet went through my body."

"The doctors said that I must die,
that nothing could save me. One alone
refused to regard my case as hopeless,
and to him I am indebted for my life.
His name is Victor Bart."

"I did not know it then, for I lay
many days unconscious, but I knew af-
terward that he treated me with consum-
mate skill, and watched over me day and
night. So you see it cost him much
more trouble to save my life than it cost
me to save his. And then, when I was
getting better, another came and helped
me to get well. A nurse she was, oh!
such a sweet nurse—the sweetest you
ever did see. She had soft, dark eyes, a
low, sweet voice, and a face so lovely
that words are too weak to describe it.
At first, being still weak, I really thought
she was a visitant from heaven; and one
day I told Victor that an angel had been
smoothing my pillow and giving me to
drink."

"Victor laughed heartily.

"That is my sister Lucie," he said.
"A false report reached Geneva that I
had been hurt, and she came to nurse
me, but as I did not need a nurse, I set
her to nurse you."

"I felt glad she was not an angel from
heaven, for I had already fallen in love
with her, and one fine May morning,
when I could move about a little, as we
were walking under the chestnut trees,
I told her what was in my mind. I be-
gan by saying that I did not know which
to be the more thankful for—the wound
on my head or the bullet through my body."

"Thankful for hurts that nearly killed
you, Baron?" she exclaimed. "You are
surely joking or—"

"I am neither joking nor delirious.
Mademoiselle Bart. I was never more
serious in my life. If I had not been
wounded, you would not have been my
nurse, and I should have missed the hap-
piest time I have ever known. Your
good brother has saved my life. Will
you share it with me, Lucie? For I love
you so dearly that I would rather lose
it than live unloved by the angel of my
dreams."

"I cannot tell you how Lucie an-
swered, or whether she answered at all in
words; but I read her answer in her eyes,
and we were both very happy."

"And then I told Victor, and he was
very glad, and he proposed—the war be-
ing over and myself convalescent—that I
should travel home by way of Geneva
and make the acquaintance of his people."

"This offer I gladly accepted, and
wrote to tell my people, who lived at
Nuremberg, of all that had come to pass;
and my mother and my sister, Natalie,
met us at Geneva, and we stayed there
several weeks."

"Natalie was a beautiful blonde, with
blue eyes and rosy cheeks, and it was al-
most a matter of course that Victor and
she should fall in love with each other;
and the day on which Lucie and I
learned that her brother and my sister
were betrothed was the second happiest
of our lives. We were all married at the
same time; and every other year Victor
and Natalie visit us at Nuremberg, and
every other year we visit them at Geneva."

"That is the end of the story, and
when I have smoked one more pipe we
will join the ladies in the saloon, and I
shall have the pleasure of introducing
you to Madame Victor Bart and the
Baroness von Hohenstein. Afterward
we will go to the Jardin Anglais and
listen to the music. I will also introduce
you to my sister, Helchenchen, so there
will be a lady for each of us."

Famous Pearls.

The most curious among famous pearls
is that which, three centuries ago, the
French traveler, Tavernier, sold to the
Shah of Persia for \$674,000. It is still
in the possession of the sovereign of
Persia. Another Eastern potentate owns
a pearl of 124 carats, which is quite
transparent. It is to be had for the sum
of \$200,000. Princess Yousouppoff has
an Oriental pearl which is unique for the
beauty of its color. In 1630 this pearl
was sold by Georgibus, of Calais, to
Philip IV. of Spain at the price of 80,
000 ducats. To-day it is valued at \$225,
000. Pope Leo XIII. owns a pearl left
to him by his predecessor on the throne
of St. Peter, which is worth \$100,000,
and the chain of thirty-two pearls, owned
by the Empress Frederick, is estimated
at \$175,000.

One million dollars is the price of the
five chains of pearls forming the collar
of the Baroness Gustave de Rothschild,
and that of the Baroness Adolphe Roths-
child is almost as valuable. Both these
ladies are enthusiastic collectors of pearls,
and their jewelers have instructions to
buy for them any pearl of unusual size
and beauty which they may happen to
come across. The sister of Mme. Thiers,
Mlle. Doshe, is also the owner of a very
valuable string of pearls, which she has
collected during the last thirty years. Of
so-called black pearls the Empress of
Australia possesses the most valuable
collection.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF
EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adven-
tures Which Show That Truth Is
Stranger Than Fiction.

"SPEAKING of strange bets on an elec-
tion," said Col. Joe Rucker of Colorado,
"the one that takes the ribbon over any
I have ever seen mentioned was bet, lost,
and paid by an enthusiastic Greenbacker
many years ago. One of these enthu-
siasts at that time, whose view of the
political situation was seen through the
rose-tinted spectacles of a reform
organ, was certain that a man by the
name of Brown would be elected Gov-
ernor of Missouri, and bet everything he
had except the clothing on his back and a
young wife. Either his affection for his
wife or his knowledge of law pre-
vented his making a wager of her, so as
a last bet he wagered his services for a
year against \$500. "Of course he lost,
and, borrowing a few dollars from a
friend, he sent his wife back 'to her
folks' in Missouri, while he presented
himself to the saloon keeper in Denver
with whom he had made the bet. The
latter, more as a joke than anything else,
grubstaked him and sent him out to
prospect. The first month a small find
rewarded his labors, and cupidly then
caused the saloon keeper to insist on the
payment of the wager in full. To cur-
tail the narrative, he carried out his
wager of a year's service scrupulously,
and located two more mines, from which
the winner, though now wealthy, is still
drawing dividends. Upon the fulfil-
ment of his obligation he sent for his
wife, and is now employed by one of
the street car companies of Denver at
about \$50 a month, and will probably
never get above that figure."

At the head of the extensive widening
of the St. John's River, in Volusia town-
ship, Florida, that is known as Lake
George, lie two or three swampy islands.
One of these has a few acres of ground
that stand high enough out of the water
to encourage orange trees and other
revenue-producing growths, and also to
afford room for a cabin. The cabin is oc-
cupied by a queer old fellow who has
built a long ramshackle bridge from dry
land to a little dock that stands in the
sedge close to the main channel. Here
the steamer stops to take oranges and
letters, or to deliver flour and other
groceries. He is a hermit who seldom
ventures to the mainland. Passengers on
the river steamers occasionally see him
busied about the little shed on his wharf,
an extraordinary figure in a homespun
suit of brown, with a patch of startling
white on the seat of his trousers and an
indecipherable hat that may once have
been a "plug," but that has been
chopped and banged and battered and
unroofed until it resembles the wreck of
a Napoleonic chapeau more than any-
thing else. He is indifferent to criticism,
however, for he lives apart from men.
His nearest neighbor is a lighthouse
keeper, who would have to hunt for him
with a telescope. Some affect to believe
that in his younger days he was a pirate.

A VERY strange freak of nature is re-
ported from Roseburg, S. C. It is a
baby, whose right hand bears the im-
print of a human face. The face occupies
the entire palm, and is clearly outlined as
though painted on porcelain. It is the
countenance of a little child about three
years old lying asleep, with the eyelashes
drawn in fine dark lines on the full
cheeks. The mouth seems to be slightly
parted, and the lips are delicately tinted.
The baby whose hand contains this
singular portrait is the child of Clarke
Osborne, a merchant of Roseburg, and
Mrs. Osborne declares that the face in
the infant's palm is that of a little girl
she lost about three months ago. Rela-
tives and intimate friends profess to be
able to see a strong resemblance to the
dead child. When the baby was first
put into its mother's arms she looked at
the hands, and with a loud cry fainted
away, but on coming to herself exhibited
the little creature's hands to the at-
tendants, who saw at once the strange
likeness to the dead and gone sister.
Mrs. Osborne was at first much fright-
ened over the singular circumstance, but at
last became convinced that the strange
portrait was sent to comfort her. The
image on the palm was clearer the first
few days of the baby's life than now, and
it is thought to be gradually fading away.

A LITTLE post office near Witmer's,
on the main line of the Pennsylvania
Railroad, enjoys the unique distinction
of being the only office in the country
wherein a dog officiates as assistant post-
master. Postmaster Musselman's canine
assistant is a little St. Charles spaniel
called Beauty, upon whom has devolved
for five years the task of bringing from
Witmer's Station, a half mile distant,
the bundle of morning papers from Phil-
adelphia. Two bundles, a large and a
small one, are thrown off at the station,
says the Philadelphia Record. Regularly
every morning Beauty trots over the
fields to the station and patiently awaits
the arrival of the train. When the two
bundles are thrown off Beauty seizes the
smaller one in her mouth and trots di-
rectly home. She never makes a mis-
take, always taking the small bundle;
neither does she loiter along by the road-
side, but covers the distance between
Witmer's and the cross-roads post office
at a speed that would almost do credit
to Nancy Hanks herself. Beauty has
been assistant postmaster almost since
her birth, and could hardly be replaced.

A MOST peculiar custom which has
been preserved since the Middle Ages at
Friburgen-Brisgau is that of climbing
the cathedral tower upon the anniversary
of the birth of the reigning Duke of
Baden. This tower is 400 feet high, and
to scale it from the ground to its apex is
a very difficult performance attended
with great danger. It is done by climb-
ing from one projection to another, these
being on the average one foot apart. A
slight false step means death. To
ascend is also no easy task. Each
person who makes the climb and the
descent safely receives five marks from
the State and a ticket of admission to
the annual dinner given in honor of the
day. The seventy-six anniversary of the
birth of the present Duke was recently
celebrated, and three men performed the

feat successfully. One of the three was
coolheaded enough to pause when he had
climbed about 200 feet and indulge in an
acrobatic performance. He was warmly
applauded by the enormous crowd of
spectators which always gathers on the
Duke's birthday anniversary.

A CURIOS freak of nature has taken
place in the person of a young man named
Jones, aged 22 years, living at Stamping
Ground, Ky. About two years ago he
complained of a severe pain in his left
shoulder and arm to the elbow. He
suffered intensely for several months,
when the part affected began to change
color until it became a dark brown, and
at the same time the pain diminished
until it finally ceased, when it was
noticed (this was about a year ago) that
a thick growth of brown hair had made
its appearance on the brown or discolored
parts, extending from the elbow to the
collar bone, covering the shoulder blade,
and at this time the hair is over one inch
in length, the pain has entirely dis-
appeared, and the young man has almost
twice the strength in that arm that he
has in the other.

GEORGE B. CLARK of Derby Village,
Conn., had extraordinary luck bagging a
partridge a few days ago. He was driv-
ing along a country road at the edge of
a wood in Woodbridge, when his dog,
that had been scouting about the forest,
flushed a couple of partridges. The
birds burst out of the brush with a great
whirr, flying side by side, and as they
were passing over Mr. Clark's head he
made a sudden vicious cut with his whip
at them. Curiously, the long stiff whip-
stock smote one of the birds and broke
her neck. The selectman exhibited his
bird to all his neighbors, triumphantly
declaring that he is the only man in the
world who ever stopped a partridge on
the wing with a whip.

THE little village of Bersted, near
Boggor, possesses an unique curiosity in
the form of an inn room papered with
postage stamps. The apartment is fan-
cifully decorated with many descriptions of
used stamps, and even the passage leading
to the room is similarly papered. Some
five years was occupied in making the
collection, which numbers some thou-
sands of stamps. The room being com-
pleted in 1887 received the name of the
"Jubilee Stamp Room." Indeed, some
members of the royal family, interested
in the collection, are said to have added
to it a number of stamps on their own
account.

THERE is a big hotel in San Francisco
that pays delicate attention to its guests,
and also gets some valuable advertising
for itself, by the liberal use of flowers
among the guests. There, when a man
and wife arrives, and are ushered into
the most cheerful of habitations, a hotel
bedroom, the desolation is soon relieved
by a bell-boy coming with a basket of
flowers, which he says "Mr. —, the
manager of the house, sends to Mrs.
Blank, with his compliments." This
little attention has made the hotel
famous.

The great attraction at the London
Aquarium continues to be the "slugging"
matches between Professor Laudermann
and an Australian kangaroo. The kan-
garoo is seven feet in height, and accord-
ing to all reports he is no mean "slugger."
Several men who faced him for a few
rounds are now in the hospital. Sarah
Bernhardt offered the Professor \$5,000
for the kangaroo, but he is considered
worth many times that sum.

WILLIAM SPOONER, about seventy
years of age, died suddenly at Milan,
Tenn., recently. He had gone to a
neighbor's house and eaten breakfast,
when he dropped dead. He was a
singular character. For eight years he
has refused to live in a house, and for a
number of years lived in a hollow tree,
doing his own cooking and washing.
He was robbed of several thousand
dollars and this loss probably unbalanced
his mind and caused him to live a her-
mit's life.

A WOMAN in Kingston, N. Y., recently
met with an accident which necessitated
the amputation of one of her feet. Her
husband is buried in St. Mary's cemetery
in that city, and as she expects to be
interred in the same grave with him she
caused it to be opened and the foot
buried there. Is this the "burial by
installments" system?

A "JUNGLE" man was recently caught
in China and is now being exhibited in
Ceylon. The creature stands two feet in
height, has a head and a face like a
monkey and a body which, but for its
diminutive size, appears to be similar to
that of a human being. The hands and
feet are perfect. The missing link is
about four years old and is attracting a
great deal of attention.

WHILE some Wesleyan students were
practising baseball on the college campus,
one of them saw what he supposed to be
the ball rapidly approaching him. He
put out his hands to catch it, when much
to his surprise it was found to be a full-
grown quail. The bird was given to
Ornithologist E. H. Hubbard.

Do Rocks Grow?

The question in the headline is often
asked, and not infrequently by scholarly
people, too. By way of a general answer
to all such questioners I would say that
the best authorities have come to this
conclusion: That rocks do not grow in
the sense that plants do. They may in-
crease in size by means of accretion, and
they may also undergo other changes.
Old sea beds lifted up and exposed for
ages become stratified beds of sandstone
or limestone; volcanic ashes or lava
strewn over hills and plains become tufa
hard enough for building stone, and the
pebbly shores of rivers and smaller
streams may sometimes change into con-
glomerates. The simple mineral, how-
ever, does grow, especially when it takes
upon itself the form of a crystal. A
sparkling prism of quartz increases from
an atom to monster crystals of varying
length and size by what geologists know
as a "process of addition and assimila-
tion." This process is wonderfully slow,
but with a mathematical exactness that
is a surprise to persons even "well up"
in the science of geology. In one sense
stones grow; in another they do not. The
crystal may become longer or larger, but
the boulder on the roadside will not in-
crease a hair's breadth in length or width
in the next 10,000 years.—[St. Louis Re-
public.

French Peasants.
M. Betham Edwards, in her "France
of To-day," speaks again and again of
the benefits accruing from the owner-
ship of land by the peasantry. As a
native of England, she seems to have
been peculiarly impressed by this
feature of life across the Channel.
She writes with special enthusiasm
of Osse, "a remote Pyrenean village
admirably adapted for the study of
rural life." "A beautiful spirit of
humanity," she declares, "a delicacy,
rare among the most polished socie-
ties, characterize these frugal sons
and daughters of the soil."

As sordidness carried to the pitch
of brutality is often imputed to the
French peasant, let me relate an in-
cident that occurred hereabouts not
long before my visit.

The land is minutely divided, many
possessing a cottage and field only.
One of these small owners was sud-
denly ruined by the falling of a rock;
his cottage, cow and pig were de-
stroyed. Without saying a word, his
neighbors, like himself in very hum-
ble circumstances, made up a purse
of five hundred francs, a large sum
with such donors, and, too delicate-
minded to offer the gift themselves,
deputed an outsider to do it anonym-
ously.

Another instance in point came to
my knowledge. This was of a young
woman servant, who, during the ill-
ness of her employers, refused to
accept wages.

"You will pay me some other time,"
said the girl to her mistress. "I am
sure you can ill afford to give me the
money now."

Peasant property, and rural life
generally, here presented to me some
wholly new features. One of these is
the almost entire self-sufficiency of
very small holdings, their owners
neither buying nor selling, making
their little crops and stock almost
completely supply their needs.

On a field or two enough flax is
grown with which to spin linen for
home use, enough wheat and Indian
corn for the year's bread-making,
maize being mixed with wheaten
flour. Again, pigs and poultry are
reared for daily consumption.

Expenditure is reduced to the mini-
mum. Coffee is a luxury seldom in-
dulged in. A few drink home-grown
wine, but all are large milk drinkers.
The poorest is a good customer of the
dairy farmer.

The Letter R.

In early English R was always
trilled, says a writer in Science, as it
continues to be in Scotland, where
most of the characteristics of early
English are still prevalent. But in
modern English the trills have been
softened away wherever R follows a
vowel, until little is left of the R
but its vowel quality. We are accus-
tomed to the entire omission of it in
negro speech, where do and sto are all
that we hear for door and store; but
in educated utterances there is some
phonetic effect left in R even where
it is least manifest. Such delicate
shades of sound are the distinguish-
ing marks of refinement in pronun-
ciation, and they should be carefully
preserved by teachers and by writers
on phonetics.

In an operatic performance in Par-
is the cornets are fitted with a new
echo apparatus, which differs from
those hitherto devised in not alter-
ing the natural tone of the instru-
ment. It is simply a small chamber
of silvered copper so constructed as
to produce the echo when adjusted to
the mouth of the trumpet.



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. DEC. 22.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

When U Visit Bellefonte

One of the places U should go to C is

THE RACKET

It is always an interesting store, and differs as much from any in the town or county of day and night. In a word it is a modern store—business is done on the American plan—one price and that the lowest. The assortment is immense. The room including the basement and balcony addition, is 195 feet long, and is as full of goods as a little red wagon.

KOM TO C U S.

G. R. SPIGELMYER, SHEN SPIGELMYER, JR.

PERSONAL.

—W. C. Duck, of Penn., has moved to Janesville, Wisconsin.

—Mr. J. P. Grove, of Farmers Mills, is a frequent visitor in Centre Hall.

—Mr. John Mersinger, of Tusseyville, gave the REPORTER a call on Tuesday.

—Robert Wolf, a student at the Theological Seminary, at Gettysburg, is home on his holiday vacation.

—Miss Jane Slabig, who has been located at Lewistown for near a year, has removed to her home at Potters Mills.

—Will Wagner, who is now located at Bellwood, Pa., in the mercantile business, was a guest at the Swartz-Kramrine wedding last night.

—Mrs. Flora Bairfoot departed yesterday morning for Philadelphia, where she will remain until after the holidays. Will Smith accompanied her.

—John Miller, tanner, formerly of this town, now of Williamsport, was around the other day, shaking hands with old friends. He looks tip-top.

—Cal. Gfrerer, who has been working near Bellefonte, will spend several weeks at home. Cal. tells us he intends being married soon, and we hope such is true.

—County Superintendent Gramley, visited our schools Friday last, and also the REPORTER office, knowing it to be an old standby of the cause of education. The Professor is giving our schools zealous attention.

—Mr. Henry Shadow, of Tusseyville, while in town on Saturday, dropped in at the REPORTER office, and renewed his subscription. He says he cannot do without the REPORTER, and says his paper is frequently loaned out, and he is glad to do so.

—Mr. Michael Kerstetter, of Pleasant Gap, was a caller at the REPORTER office on Saturday. Mr. Kerstetter is a gentleman of intelligent views and well versed in the events of the day, and his belief in the Democratic party is unflinching. His call while pleasant was brief.

—Misses Mary and Nellie Meek, daughters of Hon. P. Gray Meek of the Bellefonte Watchman, spent a short time in Centre Hall on Monday afternoon while taking a drive through our valley. The young ladies are bright and accomplished and deservedly popular.

—We have received a copy of the State Tribune, of El Reno, Canadian county, Oklahoma Territory, and at its mast head find the familiar name of Frank Meyer, as editor. Frank is a graduate of the REPORTER office and a son of William Meyer, of Centre Hall. The paper is a creditable sheet and seemingly is well patronized.

No Paper Next Week.

No paper will be issued from this office next week, according to a time honored custom, and it will enable the force to take a rest. The next issue of the REPORTER will be issued January 1st, 1894. Remember this, and don't be disappointed if you go to the post-office and your REPORTER does not appear as usual.

Attended.

Society of Christ. Every Sabbath attended late of our town. At evening 11, and the endeavor interesting. address

INSTITUTE WEEK

INSTRUCTORS SECURED FOR THE INSTITUTE.

Convenes Monday Morning, Dec. 26.—Entertainers of Exceptional Merit.—Program for Week.

The Centre county Teacher's Institute will convene in the court house, in Bellefonte, on Monday morning next, December 26th, and continue in session five days, closing on Friday afternoon, 30th.

County Superintendent Gramley has secured a list of able instructors for the week. On the list of instructors are Prof. James M. Coughlin, Supt. of public schools of Wilkesbarre; Maj. James M. Lee, supt. of public schools of Huntingdon, W. Va.; Prof. A. D. Meloy, of the State Normal at Lock Haven; Prof. J. G. Anderson, of Phillipsburg; and A. Judson Smith, of New Millport, Pa., musical director.

During the week addresses will be delivered by Gen. James A. Beaver, Gen. D. H. Hastings, Hon. John H. Orvis, Pres. G. W. Atherton of State College, Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Centre Hall, D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte, and others.

Enrollment begins promptly at 9.30 o'clock, Monday morning. A fee of \$1 will be charged.

Thursday, Dec. 29th, will be Directors' Day, and several prominent speakers have been secured to address the directors on their various duties of office.

The evening entertainments for the week promise to be of the best. On Monday evening James M. Coughlin will deliver his lecture on "Character Building." Tuesday evening Maj. Lee, will lecture on "Black the Heels of Your Boots." Wednesday evening, the Schumann concert company will give a concert. Thursday evening, J. R. Clark, lectures on "Hits and Misses." 25 cents admission will be charged, except on Wednesday evening, when 50 cents will be charged.

The New Schedule.

The new train schedule which went into effect on Monday morning, meets with public approval. The morning mail from the east arrives twenty minutes earlier, and the evening passenger at 4.01 instead of 4.28. The afternoon mail leaves Bellefonte fifteen minutes later than before. The time of the run between Montandon and Bellefonte has been cut down and the speed of train raised. This is good news to the traveling public, but there is still room for a slice to be cut off the time between the two points.

Much Small Change.

It is noted in commercial circles, especially in toy and fancy goods merchandising, that small change, five and ten cent pieces, are increasing in circulation, the result of breaking small savings banks, tin boxes, miniature barrels, etc., into which deposits were made during the past eleven months. As we approach the holidays, the breaking of such depositories will increase this small coin circulation until it becomes a glut in the markets, and an overflow in the coffers of all merchants.

One on Centre County.

A verdant young preacher over in Centre county begins his remarks on every occasion, "It affords me pleasure to announce," and added this the other night: "It affords me pleasure to announce that brother Snively, of Snow Shoe, has died according to arrangements, and the funeral will take place on Tuesday next." And a broad smile spread itself over the congregation.

It Helps Make the Man.

A good, nice fitting suit of clothes puts a man on good terms with himself and the world. A man is at his best when he is well and comfortably dressed, and whether engaged in business or pleasure, he is pretty sure of being well received wherever he goes. If you want the acme of comfort, fit style and quality at the lowest figures give Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, a call.

Died in Williamsport.

Mrs. Mary A. Bierly, a resident of Rebersburg, died in Williamsport on Wednesday morning, Dec. 7th at Williamsport, after an illness of several weeks, aged seventy-four years. The deceased was born in Lycoming county and was the mother of Hon. Willis R. Bierly, now of Dakota.

Damages for Injuries.

For injuries to his spine received in the collision between the Snow Shoe and Bald Eagle Valley passenger trains, on October 17, 1891, O. P. Krammer, of Milesburg, has just settled a suit for \$25,000 damages by taking \$4,500 and agreeing to pay his share of the costs.

Christmas Service.

The Reformed Sunday School of Aaronsburg, will have a Christmas service on Monday evening, Dec. 26.

—The sugar at 4 cents, raisins at 8 cents, and our Ajax sry at 50 cents defies competition. Try them.—G. O. Benner.

—Pork and beef wanted by C. P. Long.

FIRE AT MILESBURG.

Carriage Works Destroyed by Fire Sunday Morning.

On Sunday morning the town of Milesburg was visited by a fierce conflagration which for a time threatened the destruction of much valuable property. About one o'clock in the morning several boys discovered flames issuing from the carriage works of L. C. Bullock, and the alarm was given and the town aroused, but before assistance came the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to save the building. Adjoining property was in danger of being destroyed, and the citizens telephoned to Bellefonte for assistance. The steam fire company was sent down and the flames were got under control, but only after the carriage works were completely destroyed. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, and it originated on the second floor of the building in the paint room. Several buggies and carriages belonging to other parties were destroyed, and the loss on the building and stock will be about \$4,000, on which there is an insurance of about \$2500.

A Unique Entertainment.

The display of Japanese curios in Harper & Kreamer's hall on Saturday evening, was a unique and interesting entertainment. The curios are the property of Miss Irvine, sister of Mrs. Rev. Elsenberg, with whom Miss Irvine has been visiting for some time. Miss Irvine has lately returned from a five years' service as missionary of the Reformed church, to Japan, and with her she brought many fine articles which were presented her by residents of that country. Fine inlaid panels, idols, coins, lacquered work, vases, embroidery, and many other things composed the collection, which is valued at many hundred dollars. During the evening Miss Irvine arrayed herself in Japanese costume and gave the audience an idea of the peculiar customs and manners of the Japanese ladies. The Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed church, under whose auspices the entertainment was given, realized about thirty dollars, which goes toward the erection of a new Reformed church in Centre Hall. Miss Irvine will return to Japan before long but will not take the collection with her.

Ott-Koch.

On Wednesday evening, December 15th, Mr. Alfred Ott, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Ott, who formerly resided near Centre Hall, but now located at Axemans, was married to Miss Ida M. Koch, at the residence of the bride a short distance east of Bellefonte, by Rev. Houshour, of the Lutheran church. The wedding took place at six o'clock and was attended by over sixty guests. The bride and groom departed the same evening on a tour to eastern cities.

Ship Early.

People who intend to send holiday presents by express to near or distant parts of the state or country, should not delay the shipment until a day or two before the holidays, as many such contributions of regard and remembrance to assure safe delivery should be sent at least a week before December 25, as within two or three days of that period all express lines are overloaded with shipments.

A Railroad Office "Cracked."

Saturday morning at 3 o'clock masked burglars blew open the safe in the office of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, at Lewisburg. No trains pass between 8 P. M. and 5 A. M. and there is no night operator. The watchman frustrated the robbers, but none were caught. Detectives say the work was done by expert Philadelphia cracksmen.

Deer Season Over.

The season for the legal killing of deer closed on the 15th inst., and the hunters can now lay away their trusty guns and dream of the chances they have missed and what they will bring down next season. It was a profitable season for some but others fared not so well. Deer were plenty, but somehow the boys could not get at them.

Will Not Have It for Christmas.

Millheim will not have the much needed new railroad for a Christmas gift, but ground may be broken when the shell of the next easter egg is broken, if they pitch in like sixty. Centre Hall went through a lively experience of railroad building—it was a tough pull—but we got there.

A Tyrone Clergyman Called to New York.

Rev. J. R. Davies, who has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Tyrone, the past four years, has received a call from the trustees of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York, to succeed the late Dr. Howard Crosby.

Will Be on Time

The comet missed us, but Christmas will be here on time—and we hope it will be a merry one to all the REPORTER's patrons and the rest of mankind.

—The shoes sold by A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, are all guaranteed. No inferior stock in the store.

A FIRE BUG CAUGHT.

A Young Man Arrested at Bellefonte for Setting Fire to Buildings.

Bellefonte has had numerous incendiary fires in the last several months and they became so numerous and frequent that the Council offered a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of the incendiary. Last Friday evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, Mrs. Pearl, who lives over Baur & Co.'s store on Allegheny street, was alarmed by the smell of smoke and going to the rear window she saw a man crouching against the wall near a fire which was starting in the rear of Bauer's store. She called and asked him what he was doing and he answered her by saying, "go away from me, woman." Mrs. Pearl then rushed out into the street and called an officer who, in company with Nicholas Baur and son, John, went around and arrested the man, who proved to be Furst Crider, a young man aged about 23, a student at the Bellefonte academy, connected with some of the best families in Bellefonte and quite well off. His home is in Lock Haven. What his motive was for starting the fire no one can understand. He was evidently under the influence of liquor when arrested and gave as his reason for coming in there that some fellows were after him to whip him and that he came in there to hide. He denied having started the fire and said he had not noticed it. The fire was extinguished without any damage being done. Crider was lodged in jail, and on Saturday morning was given a hearing before Judge Furst, who bound him over in the sum of \$500 for his appearance at court. He was released from jail on Monday morning. Sentiment is about equally divided as to the guilt of the young man, and many think he is the unfortunate victim of a chain of circumstances, and that the fire bug is still at large.

Died at Spring Mills.

On last Thursday morning Mr. Jacob Fredericks died at his home in Spring Mills. Mr. Fredericks had been in poor health for some time, suffering from stomach trouble, but was not considered dangerously ill until last Tuesday, when he grew suddenly worse which resulted in his death on Thursday morning. Mr. Fredericks was aged sixty-four years. His wife and five children survive him. Interment was made on Saturday morning, in the cemetery at Penn Hall.

Large Sale of Property.

The Barcroft property at Spring Mills, better known as the Duncan property, has been sold by Mrs. Barcroft, who resides in Philadelphia. Robert Smith, of near Woodward, is the purchaser. The property embraces the brick mansion, brick store, hotel, and frame store building near the creek, and ware-house at the railroad. The price paid is about \$6000. This is about one-third it was at one time valued at. Mr. Smith will occupy the brick mansion next spring.

No Entertainments.

The holiday season will pass off, as far as our meagre knowledge goes, in Centre Hall, without any entertainment, of any kind. Heretofore each year one or two of the Sunday schools got up an exercise of some sort or other, but this year is to be an exception to the general rule. A Christmas service will be held in the Lutheran church on Sunday evening, but we cannot bespeak of its character.

An Appropriate Christmas Present.

The REPORTER sent to your friend as a Christmas present will be appreciated all the year, and make your friend think well of you weekly as he lifts it from the postoffice. Send your friend the REPORTER for six or twelve months, as a Christmas gift, it gives him all the county news, and saves you postage in keeping him posted by letter.

Aaronsburg Favored.

Aaronsburg, besides the distinction of having two brass bands, has two toll gates at the west end, which are served from one toll-house. They form a sort of right angle, one angle catches the travel to Millheim, the other the travel that leaves the pike at the same place and takes the back road to Coburn.

Successful Hunters.

The Lock Haven Express said that John C. Merrill returned home last Saturday from his annual hunt with the Turtle Lake club in the wilds of Michigan. The party killed forty-three deer, a wolf, a panther and numerous game birds. Mr. Merrill shot four deer one of the number being a white one.

The Rumor Not Correct.

The statement in our last issue of the probability of Cyrus Goss becoming landlord at the Brockerhoff house, Bellefonte, is not correct as he informed us upon inquiry. He had no such intention, and does not think of going into the hotel business just at present.

For Rent.

A two-story dwelling house and lot, with stable, etc., at Centre Hall station is for rent. Possession given at any time. Apply to F. Kurtz.

HERE AND THERE

NEWS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Centre County Auditors Requested to Meet December 28th, at Bellefonte.—Other Happenings.

The county commissioners have issued a circular letter to the auditors in every one of the fifty-one voting precincts in the county, calling upon them to send at least one from each district to Bellefonte on Wednesday, December 28th. A convention of these officials will be held in the arbitration room at half-past ten o'clock. The purpose of this meeting will be to give the township and borough auditors full and positive instructions in regard to the holding of the spring elections on February 21st. The printing of these ballots for the districts will be quite a task and will keep the presses moving to get out all the work. The meeting will be addressed by D. F. Fortney, commissioners' attorney. The expenses incurred in coming to Bellefonte, according to the circular from the commissioners, the auditors are to charge to their respective districts. It is important that every district in the county be represented.

A Farmer Regulated by the Moon.

There is a farmer in Lehigh county whose work is entirely mapped out with reference to the moon. Fence posts are planted when the moon "points up" so they are kept from sinking out of sight. The roofs of his buildings were put on when the moon "pointed down" so as to prevent the nails from pulling out of the shingles. Wheat is sown in the "dark of the moon" to hide the seed from the birds and worms. He invariably butchers his hogs when the moon is full, otherwise he claims that the meat would shrivel up in the pan. The quantity of rainfall, according to this moon awed farmer, can be accurately judged for a month when the new moon appears. If the horn points down that means wet and when the crescent lies on its back, dry weather will prevail.

Killed Three Deer.

Hunting parties have been many this season in the mountains after deer and but few of them have returned home with any game. The Bradford party are an exception and on Friday returned from over a week's hunt in the mountains at Stone Creek with three deer which they killed. Two of them were shot by Tom Goss, and he was in at the death of the third, which was brought down by a shot of David Bradford. It was a good haul and the party get the medal for this vicinity.

Officer Shot At.

Cyrus Luce, formerly of this vicinity, whose appointment as night policeman for Tyrone we noted, has gone through his first experience. A correspondent says: Officer Luce arrested several young fellows in the academy of music Friday night, for disturbing the audience, as well as the performers. While taking them to the lockup one of them drew a revolver and fired at the officer and then made his escape. The policeman was not injured and landed the other prisoners safely in the jug.

Another Wedding.

Weddings have been unusually numerous in this section of late, and this week we chronicle another for which cards have been issued. Mr. David W. Bradford and Miss Carrie May Lawyers will be married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lawyers, on Thursday evening, December 29th, at seven o'clock in the evening. The wedding will be a brilliant affair and about seventy-five invitations have been issued.

Death of Dr. Jerry Hoy.

Dr. Jeremiah Hoy, a native of this county, and at one time well known in this valley, died suddenly at his home in Ohio, a few days ago. He ate a hearty supper, and took a hemorrhage soon after, and expired. He was a brother of Hon. Adam Hoy, dec'd., and was familiarly known as Jerry Hoy, by all of us.

It Is Time to Put in its Appearance.

If we are to have sleighing next Sunday, Christmas, it is time the "beautiful snow" puts in its appearance. Christmas without good sleighing is not near so enjoyable as with it; the merry bells and quickly gliding sleighs with their cozy wraps and smiling occupants go far to make Christmas look like Christmas.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mrs. Henry Moyer, of Miles township, died a few days ago, aged ninety-three years, having been the oldest person in Brush valley. Her funeral took place on Tuesday last. We have no further particulars.

The Season Over.

Deer hunting season is over but you can get a marriage license any time.

—The holidays are a season of happiness and good cheer, and a recipient of a pair of Mingle's fine shoes would have occasion to feel thus all the year round.

Take the Smell Out of Onions.

If you can eat onions why don't you take the smell out of them, which can easily be done. Before they are cooked they may be soaked for awhile in salt and water to help remove the odor, and while cooking place in the pot a piece of bread the size of an egg or larger, tied in a linen bag. This may also be used for any other vegetables with penetrating odors.

A Neat Trick.

For the benefit of our merchants who do not advertise, we give them the following pointer from a Clearfield exchange: A man entered one of the grocery stores in the town and ordered a good outfit of provisions, one of the items being a good supply of tobacco. The fellow represented that he was working in the stone quarries, the store having some trade with the quarrymen, the story was not doubted. The goods were put up. Before the man left he casually remarked that he had some other business to attend to and would come for the goods in an hour or so, but as he wanted some tobacco he would take that package, several pounds, along. He took it and himself out of sight, but not out of mind of the storekeeper. The balance of the goods were returned to the shelves. It was a neat trick well played.

Reduced Stock.

Being desirous of reducing my stock about one-half before the 1st of February, '93, I will after the 26th inst., for cash or its equivalent, sell at reduced prices. Any one needing anything in my line will do well to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. BIBLE, Potters Mills.

Covers All.

The great Columbus Blizzard Storm Coat, \$10.00

The great Reciprocity Overcoat, \$10.00.

The great Protective Tariff Suit \$10.00.

The great Free Trade Suit, \$10.00.

Children's suits and overcoats in endless variety.

MONTGOMERY & Co. Bellefonte

—3 pounds good mixed candy for 25 cents at Bargain store.—C. P. Long.

—Notice each family coming to Bargain store December 23 and 24 gets a pound package of candy.—C. P. Long.

—The only place in town where you can get the Colchester rubber goods is with us. They are the best. The spading boot can't be beat. Try a pair.—G. O. Benner.

—Complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods and Notions.—C. P. Long.

—Bed Blankets \$1 per pair and upward.—C. P. Long.

—Wanted.—A quarter of good beef on subscription at this office.

—Bed blankets, \$1 per pair and upwards.—C. P. Long.

—Received a new lot of ladies' coats.—C. P. Long.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat.....	65
Rye.....	60
Corn.....	45
Oats.....	30
Barley.....	40
Black wheat.....	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter.....	22
Eggs.....	26
Lard.....	2
Shoulders.....	9
Ham.....	12
Tallow.....	4
Potatoes.....	60
Sides.....	6

HURRAH FOR SANTA CLAUS!

Christmas Opening.—Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 10, 12, and 13.

NO ATTEMPT

To give you an idea of our lines we could not think it—too many and much of a variety.

FOR THE PRESENT.

We are busier than ever for this time of the year. Our Coat and Dress Goods sales surpass any previous efforts. Dress Goods at 10c, 12½, 14, 25, and so on, are decided bargains.

BARGAIN COUNTER

Piles of new things from a penny to 25c. Every article a bargain not to be had as low anywhere. We are sole agents in Bellefonte for the Demorest Sewing Machine.

Garmans.